Library

THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

BY W. A. HEMPHILL & CO. | ATLANTA, GEORGIA, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1872. | VOLUME VI. NUMBER 132

Price Five Cents

Fulton Democratic Ticket.

FOR ORDINARY:
DANIEL PITTMAN.

FOR SHERIFF:
A. M. PERKERSON.

FOR CLERK SUPERIOR COURT:
W. R. VENABLE.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER:
C. M. PAYNE.

FOR TAX RECEIVER:
A. G. GRIER.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR:
S. R. HOYLE.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:
B. F. WALKER.

FOR CORONER:
WILLIAM KILE.
[ELECTION JANUARY 1]

ATLANTA, GA., DECEMBER 25 1872.

From Our Evening Edition of Yesterday

☞ See Interesting Reading on Fourth Page.

Summary of State News.

ROME.

The deluge at Rome is within three feet of the great freshet of 1861. We fear that it will do much harm. Already it has produced serious inconvenience in impeding and obstructing transportation. The trains have ceased to run over our railroads, and the daily supply of coal and fuel for our mills is cut off.—*Rome Commercial.*

MACON.

Two negroes, named Jack Harvey and Robert Linden, made their escape from the Macon jail on Saturday.—*Macon Enterprise.*

SAVANNAH.

Mr. Coults, an overseer on King's plantation, near Savannah was shot twice by negroes on Saturday, one ball striking him on the top of the head, inflicting a severe scalp wound. The second ball wounded him in the breast. He has been sent to the hospital.—Mrs. E. C. Anderon has been elected First Directress of Savannah Female Orphan Asylum, Mrs. Smith Second Directress, Mrs. Solomon Cohen, Secretary; and Mrs. C. A. Lamar Treasurer.——Savannah had a $500 fire on Sunday night.—*Savannah News.*

CAMILLA.

The horse disease is gradually disappearing in this community.——A bachelor friend in Camilla thinks the best kind of agricultural fair, is a very pretty daughter of a farmer of this county. When he calls on her we advise him to carry affection in his heart, perfection in his manners, and confectionery in his pocket.—*Camilla Enterprise.*

BRUNSWICK.

Several gentlemen are making inquires about Brunswick, with a view of settling here——The committee, consisting of Messrs. Harris, Pope and Dillion, left for Albany this morning, to lay before the people of that city the resolutions and memorial adopted in Brunswick, with reference to the proposition of the bondholders to finish the Brunswick and Albany Railroad——On Monday, seventy miles from Brunswick, a lumber train on the Brunswick and Albany Rai road backed over a cow and destroyed seven cars——Dr. J. J. Harris was elected Mayor of Brunswick on Saturday last.—*Seaport Appeal.*

BAINBRIDGE.

Eggs retail at 40 cents per dozen——There are about fourteen weddings expected to take place hereabouts, in the next thirty days—*Bainbridge Eun.*

CONYERS.

Conyers is to have a military company——Conyers is making rapid strides in the line of commercial facilities.—*Examiner.*

GRIFFIN.

Marrying and giving in marriage seems to be the order of the day——Hiring hands for another year, going on briskly——There are several cases of violent sickness in and around Griffin.—*Griffin News.*

South Carolina News.

Twenty families from Canada intend locating in Green county.

Katie Putnam closed a successful engagement in Savannah on Saturday night.

A number of German laborers, with their families, have settled at Long Cane.

Dr. Thompson, health officer at Beaufort, has resigned.

News Condensed.

Female car conductors are the most recent.

A ghost in Charlotte, N. C. makes itself offensive by throwing red-hot brick.

A free school of political science has been established in France.

The assassin's bullet is called a "transfer ticket to Lone Mountain" in San Francisco, they are all "dead heads" by that route.

Germany, among other reforms, is just now making war upon States, urging that they are noisy, hurtful to the eyes, and assist in forming a bad hand-writing.

Personal.

Forrest was for 53 years a public actor.

M. Thiers, fifty years ago, was a dramatic critic.

Henry Dickens, son of Charles Dickens, is studying law in England.

Mr. Robert Browning is at work on a new poem.

Sir Henry Holland, the famous English physician, now 84 years old, talks of again visiting this country.

Nilsson likes this country—and its money—so well that she is coming over again next fall, and will sing 200 nights in all the principal cities.

Lunch for the Ladies.

Since the Boston fire Mansard bonnets are not worn by red headed ladies.

A young lady who neglected to remove the snuff from her mouth came near sneezing her hair down in church last Sunday.

Lucy Stone won't lecture this winter. She is nursing a little boy four weeks old. It is her boy and looks just like its father.

Mrs. Dust, of Indiana, recently presented her lord with four little specks of dust, boys of equal age. "Dust to dust."

Humorous.

A mean man is thrown off by Nature, like an unfinished boot, without a soul.

When is the weather most like a crockery shop? When it's muggy.

Why are our iron clads like unmarried ladies? Because they are open to engagements.

"Poor Lucinda took that circumstance very much to heart." "Did she, indeed? The dear girl! I wish I was that circumstance."

It occurred to a Danbury scholar, while writing a composition last week, to make the remarkable statement that "an ox does not taste as good as an oyster, but it can run faster."

Gleanings.

The Indians revenge curiously. One recently let loose a box of rattlesnakes in the house of a Wisconsin man against whom he had a grudge.

A Philadelphia girl whose arms were lost in a railroad accident, does a full day's work on a sewing machine, managing her work with her teeth.

The Delaware Indians live in frame houses, wear cut away coats and stand up collars, fall in business and compromise at fifty cents on the dollar, and are getting quite civilized

De Mortuis.

Died, in Sparta, on the 18th instant, Edgar B. Pears.

Mr. William O'Neal, of Bainbrid , died one day last week.

Mr. N. M. Nicholson, of Bainbridge, died on Sunday last.

Air-Line Railroad.

From the Greenville Enterprise.]

Knowing the deep interest felt by our people in this great enterprise and its progress, I will state that one week ago, I visited the trestle over Richland Creek—one and a half miles from the city—in sight of the Rutherford road. It is 200 feet long, 50 feet high, and contains 150,000 feet of lumber. It was put up by Mr. Thomas Winstant, Superintendent of the job, and an accomplished workman, assisted by Mr. Henry Haynes, 3 white and 25 colored laborers. They had just finished the job and left for Prince's Creek, about 9 miles off, near Chick's Spring, to put up a trestle there, about one-half the size of the above, and expected to finish that in a week. The trestle over Enoree is being built by a company from North Carolina, and I presume is nearly completed. The engines being at the end of the road, at Richland Creek, I was invited by the well known and clever engineer, Mr. Richard Chatham to get aboard, and go to the Saluda bridge. In company with Captain Willis, the experienced and persevering tracklayer and his hands, we steamed away, through wild and rugged cuts to Saluda, a distance of nine miles. Here I was introduced to Captain Lewis, the persevering superintendent of the work, who informed me that he expected to finish the job in three weeks. One span, 150 feet long, was completed, and all hands were engaged carrying lumber to finish the balance. The abutments are of granite, substantially built, and 80 feet high, and is well worth a visit. The tracklaying is going on towards Spartanburg, and but for delay in getting cross ties, will be finished in a week. The road is running from Atlanta 90 miles, besides that part completed around Spartanburg and Greenville. The contractors seem to be ambitious, and anxious to complete the road. A VISITOR.

Why Jenks Never Married.

"I think a woman is a tremendous being," said Jenks. "When she's right she's the rightest thing that floats. When she's wrong the biggest nuisance that plows the sea, even if she's little and don't draw two feet of water. Perhaps it isn't just the thing to say to a boy like you, but you'll never speak of it if I should tell you a little something?"

"Oh, never!" I assured him.

"Well, I s'pose I might have been a married man," and Jenks avoided my eyes by pretending to discover a horseshoe in the road.

"You don't say so!" I exclaimed in undisguised astonishment, for it had never occurred to me that such a man as Jenks could marry.

"Yes, I waited on a girl once."

"Was she beautiful?" I inquired.

"Well, I should say fair to middling," responded Jenks, pursing his lips as if determined to render a candid judgment. "Fair to middling, barring a few freckles."

"But you didn't leave her for the freckles?" I said.

"No, I didn't leave her for the freckles. She was a good girl, and I waited on her. It don't seem possible that I ever ra'aly waited on a girl, but I did."

"And why didn't you marry her?" I inquired warmly.

"It wasn't her fault," said Jenks. "She was a good girl."

"Then why didn't you marry her?" I insisted.

"Well, there was another fellow got to hanging round, and—you know how such things go. I was busy, and—didn't tend up very well, I s'pose—and—she got tired waiting for me—or something—and the other fellow married her, but I never blamed her. She's been sorry enough, I guess."

Jenks gave a sigh of mingled regret and pity, and the subject was dropped.—*From "Arthur Bonnicastle," Dr. Holland's new story, in Scribner's for January.*

BY TELEGRAPH.

TO THE ATLANTA CONSTITUTION.

BURNING OF A PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Barnum's Museum Again Destroyed.

Only the Camel and Elephant Saved.

Destructive Fire in Portland, Oregon.

Fire in Philadelphia.

Financial and Commercial.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, December 24.—Public School No. 5, Jersey City, was burned. One hundred and fifty girls escaped.

Barnum's Museum was burned and only the camel and elephant were saved.

Last night was the coldest of the season The ferries ran with great difficulty.

Simmons, who murdered Duryea, has been removed from the hospital to an unknown place to avoid his being lynched.

Vessels report severe weather.

The loss of Barnum's Museum and some adjacent buildings is fully half a million dollars.

INDIANA.

WABASH, December 24.—Sixty engines are now approaching here, having been frozen out for want of water. All the cattle hogs and sheep were frozen to death. No casualties among passengers or employees of the road are reported.

OREGON.

FIRE!

PORTLAND, December 24.—Three blocks burned. Loss about three-eighths of a million.

PENNSYLVANIA.

ANOTHER FIRE.

PHILADELPHIA, December 24.—The Standard Carpet Mills are burned. Loss fifty thousand dollars.

DELAWARE.

CAPE MAY, December 24.—Schooner Carrie, from New York for Charleston, is in distress. The crew were badly frozen. Assistance was rendered and the schooner put back to New York.

ENGLAND.

LONDON, December 24.—The vessel wrecked South of the River Girande, on Saturday, reported in Paris dispatches yesterday as the Liverpool packet Germania, was beyond question the Allen Line steamer Germania, which sailed from Liverpool on the 17th inst., for Havana and New Orleans, with leave to call at Corrana and Santander. No particulars have yet come to hand in addition to those received yesterday, reporting that the vessel went ashore Saturday evening, during a storm, on a sand bank at the mouth of the Girande, and the passengers and crew had to take to the rigging, from which thirty persons were washed away and drowned. The remainder were rescued Sunday morning by a French steamship.

FRANCE.

PARIS, December 24.—A member of the Garde Champitere was tried by court marsial and found guilty of betraying the Mayor of Sissons to the Prussians, by whom he was shot, and executed at Vincennes.

ITALY.

THE POPE AND THE GOVERNMENT.

ROME, Dec. 24.—The Pope delivered an allocution to a consistory composed of twenty-two cardinals. He said the church was still sorely persecuted for the purpose to destroy her, as was shown in the acts of the Italian Government, which compelled the clergy to serve in the army and imposed heavy taxes on Church property. He solemnly protested against the bill now pending in the Italian parliament for the suppression of religious corporations and declared that the title to property acquired by this means would be null and void. He repeated his censures of those who encroached on the rights of the church, and denounced Germany as the place where the pitfalls of open violence, calumny and ridicule were employed to destroy the church, by men who were ignorant of religion, and sought to define its dogmas of allocution. He concluded with a protest against clergy datation.

Telegraphic Markets.

NEW YORK, December 24.—Cotton dull; middling uplands 20½; Orleans 20¾; sales 1,576 bales.

Flour steady. Wheat firm. Corn unchanged. Pork quiet—mess $13 50. Lard steady; steam 7¼a7¼. Turpentine steady at 60¼a61. Rosin quiet at $3 75a380 for strained Freights quiet.

Stocks very strong. Gold 11¼. Money firm at 7. Exchange—long 9½; short 10¼. Governments dull but steady. State bonds dull but steady.

LONDON, December 24.—noon—Consols 91¼a91¾. New 5's 89¾.

PARIS, December 24.—noon—Rentes 53f 25 centimes.

LIVERPOOL, December 24.—noon.—Cotton steady and quiet; uplans 10¼a10½; Orleans 10¼a10¾.

LATER.—Cotton steady; sales 12,000 bales; speculation and export 3,000. No shipments from Bombay between the 16th and 25th.

Atlanta Wholesale Price Current.

[CORRECTED DAILY.]

CONSTITUTION OFFICE, ATLANTA, Dec. 24, 1 o'clock, P. M.

COTTON.—Market firm at 17¾a18.

EXCHANGE—Buying at ¼ off and selling at par.

FINANCIAL.—Gold buying at $1 11; selling $1 13. Silver buying $1 05; selling $1 08.

BONDS AND STOCKS.—Georgia 6s 75a77; 7s 94a96; new Georgia bonds at the State Treasury $1. Atlanta city bonds, 7s, 74a76; 8s 84a86. Augusta 83a85. Georgia Railroad stock 93a95; Georgia Railroad bonds 95a98. Atlanta and West Point Railroad stock 88a90; Atlanta and West Point Railroad bonds 94a96. Macon and Western Railroad stock 91a93.

FACTORY GOODS.—Brown Domestics—Graniteville, 7-8, 11; Trion, 7-8, 11; Augusta 7-8, 11¼; Graniteville, 4-4, 13; Trion, 4-4, 13, Augusta, 4-4, 13; Graniteville, 8-4 9½; Augusta, 8-4, 16½; light osnaburgs 14¼; heavy osnaburgs 16¼c; Yarns $1 65. Roswell shirtings, 7-8, 11¼; 4-4, 13. Checks 14¼a16.

BEEF CATTLE.—Buying prices, gross 3¾4¼; net 6a9.

MUTTON.—Buying prices, gross 3¼a4¼; net 10c.

HOGS.—Buying prices, gross $4 90a5 15 on foot; net $7.

FRESH MEATS.—Dressed beef by the side, per pound, 6a9; retail 10a15. Mutton, whole, dressed 10a12½, retail 10a15. Hogs, dressed, 7; 10a12½ retail. Veal, dressed, 10; retail 12½ a15. Corned beef in kegs 12½; retail 12½.

SAUSAGES.—Linked, fresh, wholesale 15; retail 17a20; linked, smoked 15; retail 20. Sausages in 50 lb cans, green, 15. Bologna, smoked, in bags, 15; retail 20a25. Hogshead cheese, wholesale 15; retail 20. Blood pudding 15; retail 20. Liver pudding, wholesale 15; retail 20.

BUTCHER'S MEATS—Retail prices, corned beef in kegs 12½c; spiced 15c; hogs 8c; mutton 10a12½c; veal 10c; Sausages 15a17c; soup bone 10a25c.

BAGGING AND TIES.—Gunny 15, magnolia and other Western brands 15½a16; double anchor and Ludlow 16. Ties 8¼a9.

BACON.—Shoulders 6½.

BULK MEATS—Shoulders 5½; C. R. sides new meat 7½; clear sides 7¾c.

LARD.—We quote buckets, 12; cans and kegs 10¾; tierces, 9½.

FLOUR.—Fancy $10 50; extra family $9 50; family $8 25; superfine $7 50

GRAIN.—We quote white corn 80; mixed, 75a78; in ear, 75. Wheat best quality $2; red wheat $1 80a1 90. Oats 53a60. Rye 1 15a$1 20. Barley $1 10a1 15.

GROCERIES.—We quote: Sugars—Crushed, Granulated and Powdered 14¼. Coffee A 13½; for Extra C 13; Yellow C 12¾. Brown 11¼a13. Tallow 7. Live pool salt $2 30; Virginia salt $2. The various brands of soap from Excelsior Steam Soap Works of Atlanta, from 6a7¼c per box Georgia Soap Factory—5a7c per pound Candles—full weights 21a21½. Ginger 18a20 Pepper 25a28. Corn meal 85. Starch 6a10 Rice 8½ for tierces. Java Coffee 27a30. Rio 20a24. New Orleans syrup 70a72; Molasses—hhds. 25; bbls. 29. Cheese, factory, 17a18.

FISH.—Mackerel, No. 3, bbls., $10 50; No. 2, half bbls., $6 50; No. 3, half bbls, $5 50; No. 1, kits, $1 65; No. 2, kits, $1 50; No. 3, kits, $1 25

HAY.—Western timothy $37a38; Tennessee $30a35.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.—Buying prices from wagons. Eggs 35a37; chickens 15a20; country butter 22a30; Tennessee butter 25a30.

STEEL.—Solid cast steel railroad 18c; cast steel 29c.

NAILS.—Per keg, 10d to 60d, $6 25; 3d, $6 50; 6d, $6 75; 4d, $7; 3d, $8 25; fine, $9 75 finishing, different kinds of corresponding numbers, 75c on above prices.

IRON.—Tire 1 1-2 inches to 4 by 1 1-2, $6; smaller sizes 50 cts advance. Rod, 12c.

FRUIT.—Apples, Southern $3 00a3 50 per barrel; Northern $4 00a5 25 per barrel. Bananas retail at 5c, or six for 25c. Cocoanuts 10a15c. Oranges 5a10c. Lemons 5c.

MISCELLANEOUS.—Retail from Stores: Sweet Potatoes $1 00 per bushel, 50c per peck. Table Peas $1 50. Turnips 25c per peck. Onions 50c per peck. Irish potatoes 30a45 per peck; $1 50 per bushel. Cabbage 10a25 apiece. Dressed chickens, retail, 12½c per pound; turkeys 15a18c per pound. Chestnuts—buying prices $2 00 per bushel, from wagons.

The Contented Man.

A wealthy epicure applied to an Arabian doctor for a prescription that would restore his body to health, and give happiness to his mind. The physician advised him to exchange shirts with a man who was perfectly contented with his lot, upon which the patient set out upon his journey in pursuit of such a person. After many months spent without accomplishing his object, he was told of a certain cobbler of whom every one had spoken as a model of contentment and happiness. Pursueing the direction given, the traveler was pleased with a sight of the cobbler enjoying a comfortable nap on a board. Without ceremony he was aroused from his slumbers, and asked if he was contented with his lot, was answered in the affirmative.

"Then," said the seeker after happiness, "I have one small boon to ask at your hands. It is that you exchange shirts with me, that by this means I also may become contented and happy."

"Most gladly would I accede to your request," replied the cobbler, "but—"

"Nay, refuse me not," interrupted the man of wealth; "any sum thou mayest name shall be thine."

"I seek not thy wealth," said the cobbler, "but—but—"

"But what?"

"The truth is—I have no shirt!"

☞ Up to the present time this season 140 vessels have sailed from this port with 4,000,000 sacks of wheat, including a small quantity which has been sent forward by the Panama Steamers. There are thirty-two more ships taking cargoes at the present time.—*San Francisco Call.*

Jerry Lynch, the People's Clothier,

No. 18 Whitehall Street.

NEW ARRIVAL

OF THE MOST

STYLISH WINTER GOODS,

The Largest Assortment to be Found in the City.

My stock this season will be found unusually large, consisting of everything pertaining to a gentleman's wardrobe.

All garments cut and made in the latest and most Fashionable Style. dec21-d1f

THE ATLANTIC COAST LINE PASSENGER ROUTE.

RE-ORGANIZED FOR THE SUMMER OF 1872.

DOUBLE DAILY ALL RAIL CONNECTION

VIA

AUGUSTA, WILMINGTON, RICHMOND

AN ADDITIONAL DAILY CONNECTION VIA

AUGUSTA, WILMINGTON AND PORTSMOUTH,

AND THE

Magnificent Bay Line Steamers.

The equipment of the Boats of this Line is first-cla

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars are Upon all Night Train.

DOUBLE DAILY SCHEDULES are operated upon the entire route, from New Orleans and all a terminal points in Alabama and Georgia.

By taking morning train out of Savannah, Macon and Atlanta, passengers connect with the 8:45 P. M. train out of Augusta, and can choose between all the rail connections via Richmond, or the route up Chesapeake Bay, having, in the latter case,

But One Night of Railway Travel,

and the second night enjoy the luxurious accommodations of the Steamers of that line.

Passengers going via Bay Line should leave Atlanta on Morning Trains. The Dalton route—all rail—has two nights rail travel, so has their Bay Line route, while we have only one.

THROUGH TICKETS to all prominent points on sale by both routes at all terminal points south. Also, full line of Virginia Springs and Excursion Tickets to attractive Summer Resorts.

For Time Schedules, Price Lists, and all desirable information, apply to the following named agents of the line:

A. P. BUTLER, Agent; M. J. O'CONNOR, Traveling Agent, Augusta; A. G. LADD, Agent, Atlanta; BEN MOCK, Southern Agent, Montgomery, Alabama.

A. POPE,
4—d1f General Passenger Agent.

GOWER, JONES & CO.,

Cartersville Georgia.

MANUFACTURERS OF,

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, AND ONE, TWO AND FOUR-HORSE WAGONS.

CAN fill orders at short notice. A large quantity of well seasoned timber on hand. Mr. S. N. Gower—who has had forty years experience in the business—formerly of Gainesville, South Carolina, and lately of Gainesville, Georgia, gives his personal attention to the business. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch.

All Work Warranted.

WE DEFY COMPETITION, BOTH IN QUALITY AND PRICE.

nov17—d6m

HEARD, CRAIG & CO.

(SUCCESSORS TO J. S. PEMBERTON & CO.,)

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

Pure Drugs & Medicines,

FANCY GOODS, PERFUMERY, &c., &c.,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS, &C.

NO. 13 KIMBALL HOUSE,

Atlanta, - - - Georgia.

dec15—d1f

The Scofield Rolling Mill Company

MANUFACTURERS OF

Merchant & Bar Iron, Fish Bar, Spikes. Bolts, Nuts, etc.

LARGE STOCK constantly on hand, and orders promptly filled

Re-Rolled Iron Rails,

Warranted equal to any made.

A limited quantity of NEW RAILS made on short notice!

Southern Railroad Men

Are especially invited to call at our Works and examine the quality of our RAILS and the way that they are manufactured. Capacity of the Works,

15,000 TONS PER ANNUM,

We are now making about half this quantity

Office and Warehouse at the Works,

L. SCOFIELD, Jr., Secretary. L. SCOFIELD, President and Treasurer.
ATLANTA, GA., August 10, 1872.
aug13—d1m3m

Tommy, Stewart & Beck.

HARDWARE MERCHANTS,

Atlanta, Ga.,

Are now opening a large and well selected stock of Hardware in their New Store, Corner Pryor and Decatur Streets, opposite Kimball House.

Manufacturer's Agents and Dealers in all kinds of

HARDWARE, IRON, STEEL, CUTLERY, Tools of all kinds, Builders' and Carriage Material; Agents for

BURT'S SHINGLE MACHINES,
Sycamore Power Company's Rifle and Blasting Powder,
Mill Stones and Bolting Cloths, Proprietors of the
Brooks' Cotton and Hay Screw Press.

☞ We are doing a Wholesale Business, and always keep on hand an ample Stock to supply Retail Merchants and Contractors. sep25—3m

PACIFIC GUANO COMPANY,

(CAPITAL $1,000,000.)

Soluble Pacific Guano,

ADAIR & BROTHERS,

Agents for the Company,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

THIS GUANO has been in extensive use for seven years in Georgia and adjoining States. Experience demonstrates that 200 pounds per acre is sufficient for crop from double to three-fold the natural yield, thus making one load equal to two, and one acre equal to two.

The policy of the Pacific Guano Company is to sell a fertilizer unsurpassed for excellence at the lowest price at which it can be large sales and quick returns, thereby realizing the results on capital invested, hence this valuable Guano is put into market at the present low prices for cash.

Planters are requested to put in their orders early to insure prompt delivery.

ADAIR & BROTHERS, Atlanta, Georgia.
JOHN S. REESE & CO., General Agents, Baltimore, Md.
dec18—d tf april 1st, 1873

Anderson & Wells.

IN STORE,

13 Two-Horse Spring Wagon.

7 Two-Horse Indianapolis Wagons.

4 Two-Horse Hudson Wagons.

2 Bbls White Onion Sets.

2 Bbls Red Onion Sets.

3 Bbls Yellow Onion Sets.

3 Bls Red Onion Buttons.

50 Indianapolis Wood Pumps for shallow and Deep Wells.

50 Watt, 1 and 2 Horse Plows.

100 Other Make Plows.

Clover Seed.

BLUE GRASS SEED.

TIMOTHY SEED.

Orchard Grass Seed.

Rust Proof Oats.

RYE.

Seed Wheat.

Feed Cutters,

Corn Shellers, etc., etc.

In store and to arrive, for sale low. Call and examine our Stock.

AGENTS FOR

Pendleton Guano.
Farmers' Choice Guano.

Simpson & Lamphin's Texas Cotton Press.

H. & F. Blandy's Engines and Saw Mills

Ball's Ohio Reapers and Mowers.

Threshers—Pitts' Thresher.

To arrive next week, Twenty-Four One and Two-Horse Wagons—Studebaker Wagons.

ANDERSON & WELLS.

Alabama street, near Car Shed.

dec1-d1f

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

☞ Cards of six lines or less, under this head inserted for twenty-five dollars for one year; fifteen dollars for six months; ten dollars for three months; five dollars for one month. Payable in advance.

LAWYERS.

JESSE S. THRASHER, Attorney and Counselor at Law, Norcross, Ga., will give strict attention to all business intrusted to his care. Remittances promptly made. dec19 d1y

B. G. SIMMONS, Attorney at Law, Thomaston, Georgia. nov10—d12m

HERNDON, JACKSON, HOWELL & JACKSON, Supreme Court Reporter.

HENRY JACKSON & BRO., Attorneys and Counselors at Law, Atlanta, practice in the United States Courts for the State of Georgia, the Supreme Court of the State, Superior Courts of the Atlanta Circuit, and elsewhere by special contract. oct3-d1f

JAMES C. BARTON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law and Real Estate Agent, Conyers, Ga., will practice in the Superior and Supreme Courts of Georgia. Office first door east of Court House Building, Decatur street.

☞ Special attention given to Collections. apr18—d1y

FRANK S. LOFTIN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Franklin, Georgia, will practice in the counties of Carroll, Coweta, Douglass, Fayette, Heard, Merriwether and Troup, and also in the Supreme and Federal Courts at Atlanta. may15—d1y

J. A. HUNT, Attorney at Law, Barnesville, Georgia, will practice in the counties comprising the Flint Circuit, in the Supreme Court of the State, and in the United States District Courts for the Northern and Southern Districts by special contract. apr27-1y

ALVAN D. FREEMAN, NEWNAN, GEORGIA, Attorney at Law, will practice in the several Courts—State and Federal. Prompt attention given to all business entrusted. apr17—d1y

RICHAT LOUCKS. WARREN G. WINSLOW.

LOUCKS & WINSLOW, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Fort Valley, Georgia. Collections in southwest Georgia a specialty. Real Estate Agents. july23—d1y

JAS. A. HARLEY, Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Sparta, Georgia, will practice in the counties of Hancock, Hebert, Glascock, Hart, Lincoln, Madison, Oglethorpe, Taliaferro, Warren, Wilkes, Baldwin Greene, Washington and Columbia. apr13-d1y

PETER FRANCISCO SMITH, ATTORNEY AT Law, Newnan, Georgia, will practice in the Supreme and Federal Courts at Atlanta, and in the Superior Courts of the State. Extra charges will be made for the transaction of business at points not accessible by rail. Will attend punctually to the collections of claims and all cases of Homestead and Bankruptcy, and all business connected with the administration of estates. Will also represent parties by special contract before the Court of Claims, Washington, D. C. march6—d1y

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

W. B. MITCHELL, Wholesale Grain and Produce Dealer, Jasper, Tenn. Orders promptly filled. nov23—d3mos.

INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC.—WM. W. SHARP Teacher of Vocal and Instrumental Music, Rooms—in the Grant Building, corner Broad and Marietta streets. Terms—$5 per month (10 lessons, one hour each. He also instructs BRASS BANDS, and arranges Music for them. sept5—d1y

DAN McDUFFIE & BRO., PLAIN AND ORNAmental Plasterers. Orders promptly attended to. Office at Simmons & Hunt's store, Marietta street, Atlanta, Ga. apr18—d1f

DR. R. S. BILLUPS, Resident Dentist. Office over Chamberlin & Boynton's, Whitehall street Atlanta, Georgia. jan7-d1f

DOUGHERTY HUTCHINS, Barber and Hair dresser, corner of Marietta and Broad Streets Bell's Marble Building, Atlanta, Georgia.

Good work at fair prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

All he asks is a trial. jan13—d1y

Shepard, Baldwin & Co.,

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

LIQUORS AND TOBACCOS,

No. 11 Decatur Street,

Opposite Kimball House,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

sept3-d1f

DOORS,
SASHES,
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WOOD MOULDINGS, STAIR RAILS, NEWELS, AND ALL KINDS OF FANCY GLASS.

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nov26-d1yr

MARBLE

S. B. OATMAN,

The Oldest Marble Dealer in Atlanta,

IN THE FIELD AGAIN!

AND would inform his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to take orders and contract for all descriptions of

Marble Work,

Such as Monuments, Tombs, Tablets, Urns, Vases, and all descriptions of SLAB MARBLE finished to order and shipped to any point in Georgia, twenty five per cent. less than the same can be made here in Atlanta.

Office, BLUE FRONT SHOE STORE, Broad street, Atlanta, Georgia. oct13—d1f

J. W. & J. R. HIGHTOWER,

SUCCESSORS TO

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DEALERS IN

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☞ Opposite Passenger Depot. ☜

GRIFFIN, - - - - - - - - GEORGIA

PROPOSE to continue the Livery and stock business in Griffin, at the old stand, near the passenger depot. They propose to keep in the Livery line as fine and fancy stock, and as superb and elegant vehicles as the country affords, and will be pleased to serve their friends and the public at all times, and by giving their personal attention to their customers, guaranty satisfaction.

☞ Will keep always on hand stock for sale. Drovers can secure good accommodation—corner lots being large and secure. Nov4-tf

GENUINE

COAL CREEK COAL.

J. M. ROSS, JR., & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Genuine Coal Creek Coal, Coke, etc. Yard and Office Marietta street, second door above Capitol Building. P. O. Box 197. dec23—3mos.

Take Notice!

REMOVAL.

AFTER October 1st, I will remove to No. 1 Decatur's Opera House Block, Marietta street, where I trust to see all my old customers and many new ones.

Agricultural Implements, Seeds and Guano.

Send 75 cents for the handsomest and most extensive illustrated Catalogue ever published in the South. Money will be refunded to all who purchase goods amounting to Ten Dollars.

MARK W. JOHNSON,
DeGive's Opera House Block,
Marietta Street.
After October 1st, 1872.
july9—d1y

GUTHMAN & HAAS,

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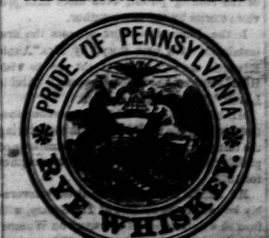
SOLE AGENTS FOR THE CELEBRATED



—AND THE—

OLD TRIUMPH.

oct15 d1f

J. S. OLIVER & CO.,

Corner Alabama & Forsyth Sts.,

ARE now slaughtering hogs, and are offering at the highest market price:

Dressed Hogs, Bones, Bulk Meats, Lards, nicely trimmed. Leaf Lard, Lard in cans, mixed and pure Lard, etc.

ALSO,

Flour of the best brands, Meal, Corn, Hay, Oats, etc. nov24-d1m

Divorced.

MY FRIENDS and former patrons will please accept my thanks for their kind favors in the way of work with the Planet Jr. Cultivator, which I have sold for W. A. HEMPHILL & CO., for the past two years exclusively, and which I have now severed my connection with, and I shall be pleased to continue to do all kinds of work in the line of Plumbing, Gas and Steam Fitting, and will be glad to receive the patronage of my former friends and customers.

aug27-d1f WM. R. HAMLETON.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE!

Atlanta and New Orleans

SHORT LINE!

ALL RAIL!

Only one Change of Cars between Atlanta and New Orleans.

ON and after November 24th, 1872, Double Daily Passenger Trains will run on this line as follows:

Leave Atlanta	6 00 A. M.	6 00 P. M.
Arrive at Montgomery	6 00 P. M.	6 00 A. M.
Leave Atlanta	6 00 P. M.	6 00 A. M.
Arrive at Montgomery	6 00 A. M.	6 00 P. M.
Leave Montgomery	6 15 P. M.	6 15 A. M.
Arrive at Mobile	6 35 P. M.	6 35 A. M.
Leave Montgomery	6 30 A. M.	6 30 P. M.
Arrive at New Orleans	6 30 P. M.	6 30 A. M.
Leave Mobile	7 45 A. M.	7 45 P. M.
Arrive at New Orleans	6 30 P. M.	6 30 A. M.

Passengers leaving here at 6 00 P. M., will make close connection at Montgomery for Selma, Vicksburg, Monroe, and all intermediate points.

Pullman's Palace Sleeping cars run through to Mobile, New Orleans, Selma, York, Meridian, Jackson and Vicksburg without change.

Passengers will remember that this route (via West Point) is the shortest, quickest, most reliable and only double daily line from Atlanta to the following points:

Columbus, Ga., Montgomery,
Mobile, Selma, Birmingham,
Tuscaloosa and Eufaula, Ala.
Meridian, Jackson,
Vicksburg, Miss.,
New Orleans, Shreveport and Monroe,
Louisiana, Jefferson, Galveston,

and all points in TEXAS, Northern and Central Mississippi, Arkansas, (via Blue Mountain, or Selma, Rome and Dalton route),

296 Miles Shorter

to New Orleans and Galveston than by Chattanooga, Corinth and Grand Junction, or Memphis and Charleston Railroad route.

365 Miles Shorter

to Shreveport, Jefferson, &c., & all points on Red River than by Chattanooga route.

AVOIDING 614 MILES STEAM BOATING on the MISSISSIPPI RIVER,

and an indefinite delay on which boat at the mouth of Red River.

EMIGRANTS

Are particularly requested to notice the many advantages of this line over all others. No disinformation made in cars or time on account of low connection. When emigrating in large parties special cars will be furnished for baggage and connected through to New Orleans, Jackson and Vicksburg, without change.

The recent completion of the magnificent bridge over Tensas and Mobile Rivers found to enhance all rail connection between Atlanta and New Orleans.

No Boating nor Omnibus fare charged on this line. Passengers are cautioned against representations to the contrary.

Sleeping Cars on all Night Trains.

This route is not the shortest, but most comfortable and best winter route to

Memphis, Tenn.,
Little Rock, Ark.,
Grenada, Okaloosa
and Corinth, Miss.,

Through tickets on sale at the General Ticket Office in Union Passenger Depot to all points above named.

Rates always as low as by any other route. Baggage checked through to all terminal points.

Be sure and ask for tickets via West Point and Montgomery.

L. P. GRANT,
Superintendent Atlanta and West Point Railroad.
G. J. FORRACHE,
Superintendent Western Railroad of Alabama.
G. JORDAN,
Gen'l Sup't Mobile and Montgomery Railroad.
W. J. HOUSTON,
General Passenger and Ticket Agent,
Georgia Railroad Depot, Atlanta.
july30—oct1—dec20-d1f

TWO DAILY CONNECTIONS

BY THE

Blue Mountain ROute,

VIA

Selma, Rome and Dalton Railroad and its Connections.

PASSENGERS leaving Atlanta by the 4.30 P. M. train of Western and Atlantic Railroad arrives at Rome at 10 P. M., making close connection with

The Mail Train

of Selma, Rome and Dalton Railroad, arriving in Selma at 7 A. M., and making close connections with trains of Alabama Central Railroad, arriving at

Meridian	4 00 P. M.
Jackson	12 00 M.
Vicksburg	5 00 P. M.
Also, making close connections at CATAWBA with trains of South and North Alabama Railroad, arriving at	
Montgomery	4 00 P. M.
Mobile	7 00 P. M.
New Orleans	1 00 A. M.

The Mail has been recently equipped and the management is now pursuing the policy of making it the mail of strength and beauty of finish.

☞ No change of cars between Rome and Selma.

PULLMAN PALACE CARS

run through from ROME VIA SELMA to VICKSBURG without change.

No Delay at Terminal Points.

Passengers leaving Atlanta by 5.30 A. M. train of W. & A. R. R., make close connections at Rome with

FAST EXPRESS TRAIN

of Selma, Rome and Dalton Railroad, arriving in Selma at 12 M.

Fare as low as by any other Route.

☞ Purchase Tickets via Elberton at the Georgia Ticket Office. JOHN B. PEW,
General Passenger Agent, Selma, Ala.

E. G. BARNEY,
General Superintendent.

KELLY CAMPBELL, Local Agent,
June5—d1f No. 4 Kimball House.

Sterling's Southern Series

—OF—

Readers, Orators & Copy Books.

THE undersigned now own the

The Daily Constitution

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE STATE.

OFFICIAL JOURNAL OF THE COUNTY.

THE LARGEST CITY, COUNTY AND STATE CIRCULATION.

DEFIES REFUTATION.

To Lawyers.—A full report of the decisions of the Supreme Court is furnished to THE CONSTITUTION by the Reporter of the Court.

To Correspondents.—We do not read anonymous letters and communications. The name and address of the writer are indispensable. Rejected communications we cannot undertake either to return or preserve.

ATLANTA:

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1872.

Notice.

We have but one General Traveling Agent—Col Thomas M. Acton.

For Christmas.

We give an unusual amount of reading matter in this issue by way of a Christmas present to the readers of THE CONSTITUTION.

Lecturing.

Fred Douglass lectured at Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Thursday evening. His subject was: "Reminiscences of Slavery."

Our Special Dispatches.

In yesterday's paper our regular and special dispatches presented a rich collection of news. Our dispatches of to-day, also, will be found interesting.

No Paper To-Morrow.

In order that our employees may enjoy Christmas there will be no issue of THE CONSTITUTION until Thursday afternoon, when our regular afternoon edition will appear.

Agricultural College in Ohio.

Senator Patterson has been offered the honorable and responsible position of President of the State Agricultural and Mechanical College at Columbus, Ohio. He is not required to accept before the 4th of March.

Postal Department.

One of those things that no fellow can understand is a recent decision of the Postal Department that the quality of a cotton sample sent by mail must not be written in words on the wrapper, but may be written in figures.

The Primary Election.

The Democrats of Fulton county have only to *turn out* in order to secure one of their most overwhelming victories. We are glad to see that Mr. C. W. Hubner will not be a candidate, as emphatically stated by him in another column. The majority *must* be two thousand—not less.

Hon. Herschel V. Johnson.

In another column we give the correspondence between this eminent Georgian and Senator J. G. Cain, and others, in reference to the United States Senatorship, in which the position of the former is clearly set forth. The correspondence would have appeared earlier, had the mails served us.

Pointing Firearms.

The Vermont Legislature has passed a sensible act, punishing with a fine any person who points firearms at another person in sport. If any injury results, the facetious sportsman is liable to imprisonment for two years. Perhaps an addition could have been made by punishing those who shoot unoffending members of the community by careless handling of these dangerous weapons.

Another Kind Word.

The Atlanta CONSTITUTION is one of the best papers in the State. It is so great a favorite that we are compelled to pocket it upon its arrival, to prevent it from making visits, where it is so well received that it never returns. Col. Thomas M. Acton, the agent, will be here before long, and we advise those who wanta good daily, to subscribe.—*Camilla Enterprise.*

Remember the Poor.

How many will mind themselves to-day of the suffering and destitute in our midst? Who will carry sunshine and a joyous Christmas to their hearths? Dear reader, forget them not, if you would not be forgotten by Him who is the Father of the orphan and the Husband of the widow.

Heart-Rending Calamity.

The account given in another column from our special correspondent at Gainesville of the drowning of four persons, a man, woman, and two children, will touch the sympathies of all our readers this Chrismast day. Let those who are happy to-day think of the homes that are desolate and the hearts that mourn.

Jurors.

In the Stokes case in New York, a new law relative to the selection of jurors in criminal cases has been put in successful operation. One provision is, that the fact of a citizen having expressed an opinion shall not prevent his being accepted as a juror. Under the old system it was almost impossible to get an intelligent jury, as any one who had mind enough to form an opinion upon a case was thereby exempt from serving, no matter how honest or how faithfully he might have proposed to discharge his duty.

Eclectic.

The January number of the above excellent magazine is on our table. An excellent number for Christmas. We find in this number two fine steel engravings, the one being a reproduction of "Beatrice di Cerci." This is a handsome an engraving as we ever remember to have seen in a magazine, yet it is but in keeping with each month's illustrations.

The literature of the Eclectic requires no comment. Carefully selected from the best English literature, its scientific papers, essays, biographical magazines, reviews, poems, and stories afford choice reading.

We cordially commend this magazine to the reading public. Published by E. R. Pelton, 108 Fulton street, New York.

A Christmas Story.

We give our readers a beautiful Christmas story. But to appreciate it, one must understand the real point of illustration. It is this: There is a nobler, gentler, kinder, fellow-feeling—a sympathy running like a current, through all humanity. Even the rough, half-drunken revellers of the bar-room—as in our story—can be softened by the yearnings of an untutored child, and, as the reader of "Simpson's Bar" will find, may brave the storms of a western night, and the perils of floods, to gladden the heart of a poor sick boy.

And we further learn that no wretch is so besotted or low in the scale of humanity, that some word, or deed, or scene, may not touch in his heart some tender chord and make it vibrate with music of heavenly sweetness.

Cost of War.

We find the following very suggestive figures going the rounds. It shows at what a terrible cost mankind indulge in the luxury of shilling and devastation by war:

Since England has become too weak to do any more fighting, she is deriving such consolation as can be afforded by footing up the cost of the wars in which she has engaged from time to time. The figures show that she has spent the following sums for her wars from the year 1688 to 1815, the period of her greatest power. 1. The war began in 1688 and concluded in 1697, by the treaty of Ryswick, cost 900 millions. 2. The Spanish war of succession from 1702-1713, 1 milliard 503 millions. 3. The Austrian war of succession, from 1739-1748, 1 milliard 350 millions. 4. The seven years' war, 1756-1763, 2 milliards, 800 millions. 5. The American war, 1775-1783, 3 milliards 600 millions. 6 The war of the French Revolution, from 1793-1802, 11 milliards 397 millions. 7. The war with Napoleon, 1803-1815, 25 milliards 975 millions. The poor rates kept almost even pace with the wars: In 1784 it was 12 millions; in 1763, 25 millions; in 1783, 43 millions; in 1802, 88 millions; and in 1815, 137 millions. Within these 153 years England has, therefore, had 65 years of war, which have cost her 72 milliards 537 millions of francs. Of this sum, 51,735,000,000 were met by the revenues of the country, and only 20,210,000,000 by loans.

Christmas.

"Heap on more wood—the wind is chill;
But, let it whistle as it will,
We'll keep our merry Christmas still!"

To-day beautiful festoons of cedar and other evergreens decorate the walls and windows of some of our churches and places of resort; the world decks itself in holiday attire; the skies may look threatening, the streets be muddy, and the air chilly, yet hearts are warm and happy within, and smiles and gayety rule the hour, for it is the anniversary of the Messiah's birth, and set apart as a cheerful festival through the whole of Christendom. And all unite in echoing the soul-stirring hallelujah: "Glory be to God in the highest! On earth peace, good will toward men!"

The festival of Christmas was begun to be celebrated during the reign of the Emperor Commodus, A. D. 180 to 192. There was then, and for years no uniformity in the date of its celebration. The 25th of December was fixed as Christmas day by the first council of Nice, A. D. 325.

At one time the English particularly were very elaborate in their celebration of Christmas. Washington Irving tells of the burning of the "*Yule log*," and while it lasted, of the drinking, singing and story telling. "Under the Misletoe," was another family amusement, and doubtless it would be popular with the young men of the present day. And then the Christmas "dinner of "Boar's head," "plum porridge," and "minced pies." After this the "*wassail bowl*" of "different kinds of wines, highly spiced and sweetened and filled with roasted apples."

Giving and receiving gifts on Christmas originated with the church. Santa Claus, as our readers are aware, had his origin in a Bishop of Myra, in Lycia, St. Nicholas. After his death it was supposed that he became the patron Saint of virgins and children. We believe the descent of Santa Claus down chimneys searching for the stockings of good children was first made in Germany.

Age lends new charms to the old dispenser of gifts. Santa Claus, the jolly old soul, made his annual pilgrimage this morning, and the hearts of many Atlanta children, and their little hands too, Heaven bless them! are full. To-day will be sown the seed of a joyous harvest, of tender thanks and loving looks. To-day the lines which divide society into sets are in a degree obliterated, and people will come together in a spirit of kindness and friendship which it would be well to perpetuate, as much as it can be done. The old will renew their youth, and revive the gala scenes in which they figured in the long ago, and the young will learn how frolicsome their grand-fathers and grand-mothers were when *they* were young.

Make the children glad while you may. Thank God for Christmas, and the opportunity to make your firesides happy as you place gifts in warm living hands. Be glad that tiny Mary can find beside her Christmas stocking the pretty doll; that laughing Kate will see her new book so overflowing with the very humor of childhood's freaks. Make the children glad: for the Christmasses fly fast and the cares of years come apace: and all the little tender-faced merry girls and frank-faced, honest-hearted boys will soon be men and women: then there will be no little children save those who in the depth of your memories remain always as little children in that other world whence Christmas came: and to whom the happy Christmas gift you send is a loving faith in the good Father, and Christ, his Son—for

"Such are the lillies of the valley blooming
In freshened verdure beside the eternal river;
Whose perfume, wafted downward, soothes,
And ever cheers the cheerful giver."

Let your homes know that it is Christmas again. Let no little stocking hung with such loving faith, in the chimney corner, on Christmas eve, be empty in the misty grey of this breaking Christmas morn.

THE CONSTITUTION bows to its many readers this morning, and hopes that to all this day may be one of good cheer, of happy hearts, of merry making, of gift taking, of gift making.

As the day closes, let every one think the year over—think how kindly after all, fortune and the world has dealt with him—how much he has received, yet how little he has deserved; think how came he to have this day—then fill a cup of gladness, and, in the words of the poet, King David, exclaim: "I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord."

The Galaxy.

The Galaxy has now entered on the eighth year of its existence, under circumstances of unusual prosperity.

The aim of the Galaxy has been to discuss promptly every great subject which is uppermost in the public mind, and to have the discussion carried on by our able in each department.

These papers by conspicuous public men, on national topics of importance, will be continued.

Hon. Gideon Welles will several times appear as the author of Political Reminesces of the highest value and interest.

Mr. J. S. Black and the author of the "Desultory Sketches" of politicians of note will both continue to engage the interest of the readers of The Galaxy.

A new story, by J. W. De Forrest, the author of "Overland" and "Kate Beaumont," called the "Wetherel Affair," will run through the year 1873.

This serial, the first part of which is given in the December number, deals with characters and surroundings different from those hitherto treated by Colonel De Forrest, and it will command the uninterrupted interest of the reading public, even more than previous stories by the same author.

In the January number appears the first instalment of a new story, by Mrs. Annie Edwards, the author of "Ought we to Visit Her?" "Steven Lawrence, Yeoman," "Archie Lovell," "Susan Fielding," etc.

Mr. Richard Grant White, whose contributions to the Galaxy have been missed during the last year, will resume his discussions of philological and other subjects in the volumes for 1873.

Mr. Junius Henri Browne already favorably known to the readers of *The Galaxy*, will furnish a notable series of papers on Women in their relations to society and affairs.

These are a few of the features of *The Galaxy* for 1873 of which the Publishers can now make positive announcement. Arrangements are in progress for other attractive articles, which will be duly advertised.

The Galaxy gives great care to the selection of short stories from the large number offered its Editor, and makes them a noticeable feature of each number of the magazine.

The Galaxy is edited with the nicest possible appreciation of the public taste, and seems fitted to meet the wants of every member of the family.

For the trifling expense of $4 00 per year one may obtain in the Galaxy a vast amount of instructing and entertaining reading; and, were this his only source of culture, one could fall not very far behind the spirit of the age.

"TO-MORROW IS CHRISTMAS!"

How Santa Claus Came to Simpson's Bar.

Some Touches of Life Among the Miners in California.

BY BRET HARTE.

It had been raining in the valley of the Sacramento. The North Fork had overflowed its banks, and Rattlesnake Creek was impassable. The few boulders that had marked the summer ford at Simpson's crossing were obliterated by a vast sheet of water stretching to the foot-hills. The up stage was stopped at Granger's; the last mail had been abandoned in the tules, the rider swimming for his life. "An area," remarked the sierra Avalanche, with pensive local pride, "as large as the State of Massachusetts is now under water."

Nor was the weather any better in the foot-hills. The mud lay deep on the mountain road; wagons that neither physical force nor moral objuration could move from the evil ways into which they had fallen, encumbered the track, and the way to Simpson's Bar was indicated by broken down teams and hard swearing. And farther on, cut off and inaccessible, rained upon and bedraggled smitten by high winds and threatened by high water, Simpson's Bar on the eve of Christmas day, 1863, clung like a swallow's nest to the rocky entablature and splintered capitals of Table mountain, and shook in the blast.

As night shut down on the settlement, a few lights gleamed through the mist from the windows of cabins on either side of the highway now crossed and gullied by lawless streams and swept by marauding winds. Happily most of the population were gathered at Thompson's store, clustered around a red-stove, at which they silently spat in some accepted sense of social communion that perhaps rendered conversation unnessary. Indeed, most methods of diversion had long since been exhausted at Simpson's Bar; high water had suspended the regular occupations on gulch and on river, and a consequent lack of money and whisky had taken the zest from most illegitimate recreation. Even Mr. Hamlin was fain to leave the bar with fifty dollars in his pocket—the only amount accurally realized of the large sums won by him in the successful exercise of his arduous profession. "Ef I was asked," he remarked somewhat later—"ef I was asked to pint out a purty little village where a retired sport as didn't care for money could exercise hisself, frequent and lively, I'd say Simpson Bar; but for a young man with a large family depending on his exertions, it don't pay. As Mr. Hamlin's family consisted mainly of female adults, this remark is quoted rather to show the breadth of his humor than the extent of his responsibilities.

Howbeit, the unconscious objects of this satire sat that evening in the listless apathy begotten of idleness and lack of excitement. From the sudden sploshing of hoofs before the door did not arouse them. Dick Bullen alone paused in the act of scraping out his pipe, and lifted his head, but no other one of the group interest in, or recognition of, the man who entered.

It was a figure familiar enough to the company and known in Simpson's Bar as "The Old Man." A man of perhaps fifty years; grizzled and scant of hair, but still fresh and youthful of complexion. A face full of ready, but not very powerful sympathy, with a cameleon-like aptitude for taking on a shade and color of contiguous moods and feelings. He had evidently just left some hilarious companions, and did not at first notice the gravity of the group, but clapped the shoulder of the nearest jocularly, and threw himself into a vacant chair.

"Jest heard the best thing out, boys! Ye know Smiley, over yar—Jim Smiley—funniest in the Bar? Well, Jim was just telling the richest yarn abou—"

"Smiley's a ——fool," interrupted a gloomy voice.

"A particular ——skunk," added another in sepulchral accents.

A silence followed these positive statements. The old man glanced quickly around the group. Then his face slowly changed. "That's so," he said reflectively, after a pause, "certainly a sort of a skunk and suthin of a fool. Of course." He was silent for a moment as in painful contemplation of the unsavoriness and folly of the unpopular Smiley. "Dismel weather, ain't it?" he added now fully embarked on the current of prevailing sentiment. "Mighty rough papers on the boys, and no show for money this season. And to-morrow's Christmas."

There was a movement among the men a this announcement, but whether of satisfaction or disgust was not plain. Yes," continued the Old Man in the lugubrious tone he had, within the last few moments adopted—"yes, Christmas, and to-night's Christmas eve. Ye see, boys, I kinder thought—that is, I sorter had an idee, jest passin' like, you know—that may be ye'd all like to come over to my house to-night and have a sort of tear round. But, I suppose now you wouldn't? Don't feel like it, may be?" he added with anxious sympathy, peeping into the faces of his companions.

"Well, I don't know," responded Tom Flynn, with some cheerfulness. "P'r'aps we may. But how about your wife Old Man? What does she say to it?"

Before he could reply, Joe Dimmick suggested, with great directness, that it was the "Old Man's house," and that, invoking the Divine Power, if the case were his own, he would invite who he pleased, even if in so doing he imperiled his salvation. The powers of evil, he further remarked, should contend against him vainly. All this delivered with a terseness and vigor lost in this necessary translation.)

"In course. Certainly. That's it," said the Old Man, with a sympathetic frown. "Thar's trouble about thet. It's my own house; built every stick of it myself. Don't you be afeard o' her, boys. She may cut up a trifle rough—ez wimmen do—but she'll come round." Secretly the old man trusted to the exaltation of liquor and the power of courageous example to sustain him in such an emergency.

As yet, Dick Bullen, the oracle and leader of Simpson's Bar, had not spoken. He now took his pipe from his lips. "Old Man, now's the time to make your game. Ef you're so set on it, why don't you take the bull by the horns and fetch the whole posse over to your house? Call it a picnic, and throw in the drinks. Ef you can't do it any other way, that's the way to fetch 'em. Thet's my style, and I'm right," said the Old Man, with an indifference he was far from feeling. The suggestion was graciously accepted, the door opened and closed on the host, and the crowd, leaning their backs against the wall and cowering under the eaves, waited and listened.

For a few moments there was no sound but the dripping of water from the eaves, and the stir and rustle of wrestling boughs above them. Then the men became uneasy, and whispered suggestions and suspicions passed from one to the other. "Reckon she's caved in his head the first lick?" "Decoyed him inter the tunnel and barred him up, likely?" "Got him down and sittin' on him?" "Prob'ly bilin' suthin' to heave on us; stand clear of the door, boys!" For just then the latch clicked, the door flew open, and a voice said, "Come in out of the wet."

The voice was neither that of the Old Man nor his wife. It was the voice of a small boy, its weak treble broken by that preternatural hoarseness which only vagabondage and the habit of premature self-assertion can give. It was the face of a small boy that looked upon theirs—a face that might have been pretty and even refined, but that it was darkened by evil knowledge from within, and dirt and hard experience from without. He had a blanket around his shoulders, and had evidently just risen from his bed. "Come in," he repeated, "and don't make no noise. The Old Man's in there talking to mar," he continued, pointing to an adjacent room, which seemed to be a kitchen, from which the Old Man's voice came in deprecating accents. "Let me be," he added, querulously to Dick Bullen, who had caught him up, blanket and all, and was affecting to toss him into the fire, "let go o' me, you old fool, d'ye hear?"

Thus abjured, Dick Bullen lowered Johnny to the ground with a smothered laugh, while the men, entering quietly, ranged themselves around a long table of rough boards which occupied the center of the room. Johnny then gravely proceeded to the cupboard and brought out several articles which he deposited on the table. "Thar's whisky. And crackers. And red herrins. And cheese." He took a bite of the latter on his way to the table. "And sugar." He scooped up a mouthful en route with a small and very dirty hand. "And terbacker. Ther's dried appils, too, on the shelf, but I don't admire 'em. Appils is swellin'. Thar," he concluded, "now wade in, and don't be afeared. I don't mind the old woman. She don't b'long to me. S'long."

He had stepped to the threshold of a small room, scarcely larger than a closet, partitioned off from the main apartment, and holding in its dim recess a small bed. He stood there a moment looking at the company, his bare feet peeping from the blanket, and nodded.

"Hello Johnny! You ain't goin' to turn in again, are ye?" said Dick.

"Yes, I are," responded Johnny, decidedly. "Why, what's up, old fellow?"

"I'm sick."

"How sick?"

"I've got a fever. And childblains. And roomatiz," returned Johnny, and vanished within.

There was an embarrassing silence. The men looked at each other and at the fire. Even with the appetizing banquet before them, it seemed as if they might again fall into the despondency of Thompson's grocery, when the voice of the Old Man, incautiously lifted, came depreciatingly from the kitchen.

"Certainly! That's so. In course they is. A gang o' lazy, drunken loafers, and that ar Dick Bullen's the ornariest of all. Didn't have no more *sabe* to come around yar with sickness in the house and no provisions. That's what I said: 'Bullen,' sez I, "its crazy drunk you are, or a fool,' sez I, 'to think of such a thing.' 'Staples,' sez I, 'be you a man, Staples, and 'spect to raise the devil under my roof and invalids lyin' round? But they would come—they would. That's what you must 'spect 'o such trash as lays round the Bar."

A burst of laughter from the men followed this unfortunate exposure. Whether it was overheard in the kitchen, or whether the Old Man's irate companion had just then exhausted all other modes of expressing her contemptuous indignation, I cannot say, but a back door was suddenly slammed with great violence. A moment later and the Old Man reappeared, haply unconscious of the cause of the late hilarious outburst, and smiled blandly.

"The old woman thought she'd jest run over to Mrs. McFadden's for a social call," he explained, with jaunty indifference, as he took a seat at the board.

Oddly enough, it needed this untoward incident to relieve the embarrassment that was beginning to be felt by the party, and their natural audacity returned with their host. I do not propose to record the convivialities of that evening. The inquisitive reader will accept the statement that the conversation was characterized by the same intellectual exultation, the same cautious reverence, the same fastidious delicacy, the same rhetorical precision, and the same logical and coherent discourse somewhat later in the evening, which distinguish similar gatherings of the masculine sex in more civilized localities and under more favorable auspices. No glasses were broken in the absence of any; no liquor was uselessly spilt on the floor or table in the scarcity of that article.

It was nearly midnight when the festivities were interupted. "Hush," said Dick Bullen, holding up his hand. It was the querulous voice of Johnny from his adjacent closet: "O dad!"

The Old Man arose hurriedly and disappeared in the closet. Presently he reappeared. "His rheumatiz is coming on agin bad," he explained, "and he wants rubbin." He lifted the demijohn of whisky from the table and shook it. It was empty. Dick Bullen put down his tin cup with an embarrassed laugh. So did the others. The Old Man examined their contents and said hopefully, "I recon that's enough; he don't need much. You hold on all o' you for a spell and I'll be back;" and vanished in the closet with an old flannel shirt and the whisky. The door closed but imperfectly, and the following dialogue was distinctly audible:

"Now, sonny, whare does she ache the worst?"

"Sometimes over yar and sometimes under yer; but it's most powerful from yer to yer. Rub yer, dad."

A silence seemed to indicate a brisk rubbing; then Johnny:

"Hevin' a good time out yer, dad?"

"Yes, sonny."

"To-morrow's Chrismiss—ain't it?"

"Yes sonny. How does she feel now?"

"Heap better. Rub a little furder down. Wot's Chrismiss, any way. Wat's it all about?"

"O, it's an day."

The exhaustive definition was apparently satisfactory, for there was a silent interval of rubbing. Presently Johnny said:

"Mar says that everywhere else but yer everybody gives things to everybody Chrismiss, and then she jist waded inter you. She sez there's a man they call Sandy Claws, not a white man, you know, but a kind o' Chinemin, comes down the chimney night afore Chrismiss and gives things to children—boys like me. Puts 'em in their butes! That's what she tried to play upon me. Easy now, pop, whar are you rubbin' to—that's a mile from the place. She jest made that up, didn't she, jest to aggervate me and you? Don't rub thar———. Why dad?"

In the great quiet that seemed to have fallen upon the house, the sigh of the near pines and the drip of leaves without was very distinct. Johnny's voice, too, was lowered as he went on, "Don't you take on now, for I'm gettin' all right fast. Wot's the boys doin' out thar?"

The Old Man partly opened the door and peered through. His guests were sitting there sociably enough, and there were a few silver coins and lean buckskin purse on the table. "Bettin' on suthin"—some little game or 'nother. They're all right," he replied to Johnny, and recommencing his rubbing.

"I'd like to take a hand and win some money," replied Johnny, reflectively, after a pause.

The Old Man glibly repeated what was evidently a familiar formula, that if Johnny would wait until he struck it rich in the tunnel he'd have lots of money, etc., etc.

"Yes," said Johnny, "but you don't. And whether you strike it or win it, it's about the same. It's all luck. But it's mighty cur'o's about Chrismiss—what's it? Why do they call it Chrismis?"

Perhaps from some instinctive deference to the overbearing of his guests, or from some vague sense of incongruity, the Old Man's reply was so low as to be inaudible beyond the room.

"Yes," said Johnny, with some slight abatement of interest, "I've heard o' him before. Thar, that'll do, dad. I don't ache near so bad as I did. Now wrap me tight in this yer blanket. So. Now," he added, in a muffled whisper, "sit down yer by me till I go asleep." To insure himself of obedience, he di-engaged one hand from the blanket, and, grasping his father's sleeve, again composed himself to rest.

For some moments the Old Man waited patiently. Then the unwonted stillness of the house excited his curiosity, and, without moving from the bed, he cautiously opened the door with his disengaged hand, and looked into the main room. To his infinite surprise, it was dark and deserted. But even then a smouldering fire in the hearth broke, and by the sputtering blaze he saw the figure of Dick Bullen sitting by the dying embers.

"Hello!"

Dick started, rose, and came somewhat unsteadily toward him.

"Whar's the boys?" said the Old Man.

"Gone up the canon on a little panner. They're coming back for me in a minit. I'm waitin' 'round for 'em. What are you starin' at, Old Man?" he added, with a forced laugh; "do you think I'm drunk?"

The Old Man might have been pardoned the supposition, for Dick's eyes were humid and his face flushed. He loitered and lounged back to the chimney, yawned, shook himself, buttoned up his coat and laughed. "Liquor ain't so plenty as that, Old Man. Now don't you get up," he continued, as the Old Man made a movement to release his sleeve from Johnny's hand. "Don't you mind manners. Sit jest whar you be; I'm going in a jiffy. Thar, that's them now.

There was a low tap at the door. Dick Bullen opened the door, nodded good night to his host and disappeared. The Old Man would have followed him, but for the hand that still unconsciously grasped his sleeve. He could easily have disengaged it; it was small, weak and emaciated. But because he was small, weak and emaciated, he changed his mind and drawing his chair closer to the bed, rested his head upon it. In this defenceless attitude the potency of his earlier potations surprised him. The room flickered and faded before his eyes, re-appeared, faded again, went out, and left him—asleep.

Meantime, Dick Bullen, closing the door, confronted his companions. "Are you all ready?" said Staples. "Ready," said Dick; "what's the time?" "Past 12," was the reply; "can you make it?—its nigh on fifty miles, the round trip hither and you." "I reckon," returned Dick, shortly. "Whar's the mare?" "Bill and Jack's holdin' her at the crossin'." "Let 'em hold on a minit longer," said Dick.

He turned and re-entered the house softly. By the light of the fluttering candle and dying fire he saw that the door of the little room was open. He stepped toward it on tiptoe and looked in. The Old Man had fallen back in his chair, snoring, his helpless feet thrust out in a line with his collapsed shoulders, and his hat pulled over his eyes. Beside him, on a narrow wooden bedstead, lay Johnny, muffled tightly in a blanket that hid all save a strip of forehead and a few curls, damp with perspiration. Dick Bullen made a step forward, hesitated and glanced over his shoulder into the deserted room. Everything was quiet. With a sudden resolution he parted his huge mustaches with both hands and stooped over the sleeping boy. But, even as he did so, a mischievous blast, lying in wait, swooped down the chimney, rekindled the hearth, and lit up the room with a shameless glow from which Dick fled in bashful terror.

His companions were waiting for him at the crossing. Two of them were struggling in the darkness with some strange mishapen hulk, which, as Dick came nearer, took the semblance of a great yellow horse.

It was the mare. She was not a pretty picture. From her Roman nose to her rising haunches, from her arched spine, hidden by the stiff machillas of a Mexican saddle, to her thick, straight, bony legs, there was not a line of equine grace. In her half blind but wholly vicious white eyes, in her portruding under lip, in her monstrous color, there was nothing but ugliness and vice.

"Now, then," said Staples, "stand cl'ar of her heels, boys, and up with you. Don't miss your first hold of her mane, and mind ye get your off stirrup quick. Ready!"

There was a leap, a scrambling struggle a bound, a wild retreat of the crowd, a circle of flying hoofs, two springless leaps that jarred the earth, a rapid play and jingle, a plunge, and then the voice of Dick somewhere in the darkness, "All right!"

"Don't take the lower road back onless you'r hard pushed for time! Don't hold her in down hill! We'll be at the ford at five. G'lang! Hoopa! Mule! Go!"

A splash, a spark struck from the ledge in the road, a clatter in the rocky cut beyond, and Dick was gone.

* * * * * * *

The Old Man started and awoke. The fire on the hearth was dead, the candle in the outer room flickering in its socket, and somebody was rapping at the door. He opened it, but fell back with a cry before the dripping, half naked figure that reeled against the door post.

"Dick?"

"Hush! Is he awake yet!"

"No—but Dick?—"

"Dry up you old fool! Get me some whisky *quick!*" The Old Man flew and returned with—an empty bottle! Dick would have sworn, but his strength was not equal to the occasion. He staggered, caught at the handle of the door, and mentioned to the Old Man.

"That's suthin in my pack yer for Johnny. Take it off. I can't."

The old man unstrapped the pack and laid it before the exhausted man.

"Open it, quick!

He did so with trembling fingers. It contained only a few poor toys—cheap and barbaric enough, goodness knows, but bright with paint and tinsel. One of them was broken; another, I fear was irretrievably ruined by water; and on the third—ah me! there was a cruel spot.

"It don't look like much, that's a fact," said Dick, ruefully. * * * But, it's the best we could do. * * * Take 'em, Old Man, and put 'em in his stocking, and tell him, you know—hold me, Old Man.—" The Old Man caught at his sinking figure. "Tell him," said Dick, with a weak little laugh—that Sandy Claus has come."

And even so, bedraggled, ragged, unshaven and unshorn, with one arm hanging helplessly at his side, Santa Claus came to Simpson's Bar and fell fainting on the first threshold. The Christmas dawn came slowly after, touching the remoter peaks with the rosy warmth of ineffable love. And it looked so tenderly on Simpson's Bar that the whole mountain, as if caught in a generous action, blushed to the skies.

IMPORTANT CORRESPONDENCE ON THE U. S. SENATORSHIP.

Letter from Hon. Herschel V. Johnson in reply to State Senator Cain and others.

LOUISVILLE, GA., December 6th, 1872.

Hon. H. V. Johnson, Sandy Grove, Jefferson county, Ga.

DEAR SIR.—The Senatorial election so important to the welfare of Georgia, seems to be creating a growing interest in the public mind, and among many others, your name is extensively mentioned in that connection. Nearly two months ago we addressed you a note on the subject. Your reply was private and we did not feel at liberty to make it public. We respectfully submit that it is due to yourself, as well as the people of Georgia that you should permit us to publish the letter referred to, or in any other way agreeable to you to make known your position relative to the Senatorship.

Please permit us to publish your reply to this. Very truly, your friends.

J. G. CAIN,
M. A. EVANS,
JAMES STAPLETON.

SANDY GROVE, Jefferson co., December 7, 1872.

Messrs. J. G. Cain, M. A. Evans, and James Stapleton, Jefferson county, Ga.

DEAR SIRS: I am in receipt of your first note of the 6th inst., relative to my position touching the Senatorship. In reply I state briefly, that my position is the same as indicated to you in my letter of the 18th of October, to which you allude. In that letter I stated to you that I had no desire to be a candidate. This is still my feeling. There are many others who I understand are candidates, and earnestly desiring to be elected. I do not wish to antagonize them, or any one of them, from whom the General Assembly can make a selection, as able and worthy, if not more so, than I am. Recognizing, however, the right of the State to require my services, and the correlative duty on my part to obey her behest, if the General Assembly should tender me the Senatorship, I should accept it.

Your ob't servant and friend,
HERSCHEL V. JOHNSON.

Northwestern Items.

A pen of 68 hogs, in Green county, Ills., dressed, averaged 335 pounds.

The fall term of the State University of Wisconsin closed with 500 students.

During 1872 the State has inspected 724,481 barrels of salt, and in doing so has taxed the makers $10,856.

E. Lowe, of Mason, Michigan, mustered down the street, feeling of his plaid in a coat pocket. The tail carried of the lowlands and corn field of his foot.

THE HEATHEN CHINEE.

A Mysterious Run of Luck Upon a Virginia City Gambling Den.

From the Virginia City Enterprise.]

In Chinatown there is a Diana game, which is liberally patronized by the Celestials. We do not know enough of the game to give a description of its intricacies, but can state that a man who happens to bet on the card about to be turned wins forty for one. There is a Chinaman who bets at the game who is looked upon with dread by the owner of it. Within the last ten days he has won over $1,600, and his luck or prescience, whatever it be, seems never to desert him.

Night before last the Chinaman packed off over $400 which he had won from the game. The proprietor says this Chinaman comes in every evening, and will stand aloof from all others for a space of five minutes or so, when he will walk up to the table and bet, play on the nine of diamonds, and on the square surrounding that card, and also on the three other nines. The deal goes on and up comes the nine of diamonds. On the card the winner is paid forty for one; on the square he gets two for one, and on each of the other nines he receives ten for one. This was the first bet made by the Chinaman on Tuesday evening.

Approaching the table for the fourth time, he places his money on the six of spades, on all the other sixes and on the square. Again he hits upon the winning card, and receives his winnings with the same stolid look of indifference. By this time he is pretty well loaded down with coin, a certain per centage of silver being paid him, and he retires for the night.

After receiving his winnings he retired to one side and communed with himself for the space of five or six minutes, when he again approached the table and bet his money on the eight of hearts, and on the square and on all the other eight spots. The next card turned was the identical eight of hearts, making him a winner as before. On his money being counted out, he recounts it piece by piece with the utmost coolness, and again steps to one side. After the usual lapse of time he again approached the table, this time betting on the deuce of clubs, which wins, like the two other bets. Retiring as before he appears to be absorbed in mental calculation.

This Chinaman has been betting with the same run of luck, or whatever it may be called, for about two weeks. He has not won every bet he made in the meantime, but he has not lost $75 in all this time, when he has won, as previously stated, over $1600. The owner of the game is beginning to entertain a superstitious dread of this silent and methodical Chinaman, and on yesterday he purchased a new box and new cards to be dealt. He says that if the Chinaman keeps on winning as he started in, he will break his bank.

RIVALS IN COURTSHIP.

A Good Story from Arkansas, Told by a Friend of "Old Times."

This story is taken from a long, rambling letter to "Old Times," who lives in Arkansas.

I was living at Squire Jones's. He had a gal, and she was pretty, you bet. I used to think she was pretty enough to eat. To say I loved that gal wouldn't be no description of my awful feelings; but I was awful bashful—I couldn't tell her about it; and to make matters worse, there was a feller coming to see Sally; but he came once a week just as regular as the cows come up, and he'd buck right up to Sally and set up half the night. I hated him, of course, and nobody could blame me for it. I determined to stop him or bust. I fell on a plan, and told Sally's brother of it; his name was Ike; he was pleased and we went to work. They were scarce of houseroom, had a front room and a backroom, which was used for a kitchen and smokehouse.

Me and Ike slept in this back room. The floor was made of punchsons, and immediately under our bed, and also under the floor, was the big soap trough. It had about ten bushels of soft soap in it. Sally's beau was to be there that night. I told her that I wanted to sleep with her sweetheart that night. She said all right. He came dressed up in his best. He had one of those high-collared, long, scissor-tailed coats, new copperas pants, awful tight, a high bee-gum hat, and a square yard red cotton handkerchief around his neck. He soon cornered Sally, and me and Ike went to bed—but not to sleep. We raised the floor over the soap trough, took the boards off the bed, all only on the foreside, where I was to lie—just enough behind to hold up a bed without a feller. Ike lay before the fire on a pallet. I lay on my plank, holding very still. I began to think they would set up all night, but finally, about one o'clock, he came in. I snored violently.

He hauled off his linen, and over he crawled, and in he went, down into the soap trough. Of all the snorting and kicking you ever heard, it was there. I began to yell at the top of my voice. Ike was making a light, and just as he got a flaming pine knot in full blast, the old folks came tearing in, in their night clothes—the old man with his gun and the old woman with the poker. I had Sally's beau drawn out by this time and stretched out full length before the fire. The soap was half an inch thick all over him. Of all the sights I ever saw, he looked the most terrible. A Ku-Klux wasn't nowhere. Sally came with her dress in her hand, and as she entered the door he broke. The dogs all went after him out of hearing—he didn't come back any more.

Impersonal Journalism.

The New York Sun very sensibly says: A great deal of twaddle is uttered by some newspapers just now over what they call personal journalism. They say that now Mr. Bennett, Mr. Raymond, and Mr. Greeley are dead, the day for personal journalism is gone by, and that impersonal journalism will take its place. That appears to mean a sort of journalism in which nobody will ask who is the editor of a paper or the writer of any class of articles, and nobody will care.

Whenever, in the newspaper profession, a man rises up who is original, strong and bold enough to make his opinions a matter of consequence to the public, there will be personal journalism; and whenever newspapers are conducted only by commonplace individuals, whose views are of no interest to the world and of no consequence to anybody, there will be nothing but impersonal journalism.

A TURKISH BRIDAL OUTFIT.—The coming marriage of Mustapha Pasha's daughter to Khaled-Sherif Pasha is throwing Turkish society in a flutter. Four splendid carriages have been sent from Paris to complete the number of the bride's equipage. Thirty gorgeous robes are being made by fashionable *modistes*. The wedding veil, of Brussels lace, has cost £300. Besides the jewels presented by the bridegroom, the Princess will wear on the day of her marriage, a tiara and necklace of diamonds presented by her father. These costly gifts have been purchased for £30,000. So that the young lady will be right royally apparreled, and it is a satisfaction to think these valuables are her own; she cannot be deprived of them by her husband or by any other person, the Turkish law being careful to secure a wife's property. Two of her private apartments have been furnished by a Parisian upholsterer at a cost of £2,500, not including clocks, vases, lamps, and other works of art and ornament.

TRUE TO HIS INSTINCTS.—Governor Moses, of South Carolina, has inaugurated his installation into office by the pardon of one criminal sentenced for larceny, and another for rape. The example of his brother Bullock, Georgia's fugitive Executive, we suppose is before his eyes, and, as in those days, perpetrators of crime will be pardoned even before they are brought to trial. Patterson has turned the tables upon his enemies, and is now arresting and prosecuting them. In Chester, Abbeville and elsewhere disastrous fires are reported with large losses, and riot, taxation and negro rule have full sway in our unhappy sister State.—*Macon Telegraph.*

MIGHTY HANDY TOOL.—Within one of the many rooms contained in the great museum and picture Gallery at Antwerp, Belgium, may be seen any day in the week a skilled artist busily engaged painting rare pictures with his toes. He was born without hands. A case suggestive of this is now attracting much attention within a square of this place. A poor little girl of ten years, who had the misfortune to lose both arms, one just above and the other just below the elbow when only nineteen months old, has, with only two weeks' tuition, become an expert as a sewing machine operator, performing with rapidity and precision such parts as winding the bobbin, threading the shuttle and needle, putting on the hemmer or feller—all with her

The Daily Constitution.

ATLANTA

WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1872.

GEORGIA STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, SECRETARY'S OFFICE, ATLANTA, GA., November 26, 1872.

I certify that the subjoined is that part of the report of the Judges at the late Fair, relating to the premiums awarded the Singer Sewing Machine:

No. 946, Best Family Machine: Premium awarded to Singer Sewing Machine.

No. 947, Best Manufacturing Machine: Premium awarded to Singer Sewing Machine.

M. JOHNSTON, Ass't Sec'ty.

From the above official document, the public will see who states the *fact*, Mr. Wilds, of the "Domestic," or myself, as to what Sewing Machine took the premium at the Georgia State Fair.

dec 1-1m R. T. SMILLIE.

MR. SMILLIE may have bored the officers of the Georgia State Agricultural Association out of a certificate of some kind in favor of the sewing machine he represents, but the report of the committee, as found below, shows the facts of the case:

FAIR GROUNDS GEORGIA AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION, November 19, 1872.—Colonel H. D. Capers, Superintendent Fine Arts Department: * * The Domestic, as a family machine, *is the best.*

[Signed] J. C. PECK,
W. H. OSTLER,
EDWARD PARSONS.

I dislike very much to call the veracity of any one in question, and will give Mr. Smillie the credit of believing what he claims. He has repeated it so often, I really believe he thinks it is true that he was awarded something.

It is due Mr. Johnson to state that I do not desire to question his veracity in the card published above, as I have always found him gentlemanly and polite. It was by his courtesy that I made the copy of the official report as published above, of the only Committee who examined the construction of Sewing Machines. R. J. WILDS.

dec8 6t

ORANGES, ORANGES.—A CAR LOAD OF FINE FRESH FLORIDA TO ARRIVE TUESDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 24TH, AT H. R. POWERS,
CORNER PEACHTREE AND WALTON STREET.

dec 24-2t

City Intelligence.

INDEX TO NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.—The store on Broad second door from the bridge to rent by J. Ben Wilson.

Rev. J. J. Ford wants two honest, sober and industrious young men to take charge of a farm within one mile of the city.

Epizootics may rage and floods prevail, but V. B. Davis continues to represent the London Assurance Corporation, over half a century old.

Col. G. W. Adair will sell, on the first Tuesday in January, four hundred and thirty acres of land in Bartow county on the Etowah river.

John J. Fain, administrator on the estate of Joel R. Fain, will sell, on the first Tuesday in February, the real estate belonging to the deceased.

See estray notice by J. T. Cooper.

TRADE has been active for the past two or three days.

ROME is not only under-wood, but under water.

BILL ARP'S next sermon will be "After the Flood."

TAKE CARE OF YOUR HORSES.—A horse died with the epizootic yesterday.

THERE was not an undressed turkey on sale in Atlanta last night.

THE sale of toys this year is unprecedented. The little folks are not forgotten.

E. C. HIBBEN, of the "Sentinel Company," Indianapolis, Indiana, is in the city.

WHAT was it a real estate man paid to another man yesterday not to speak to him again?

CARRY THE NEWS TO SUSAN.—Leap-year has nearly played.

A HORSE WITH THE BARK OFF Is the name of a new "dashed" drink in one of our saloons.

WANTED.—A few young ladies for cooking. Apply to the Junior Local.

AN AMATEUR COMPANY.—A piebald complexion is to be given to our amateur theatrical entertainments by opening a colored company.

J. BEN. WILSON has fitted up his store on Broad street in elegant style. He has a fine store room next to the CONSTITUTION office for rent.

THOMPSON'S Restaurant is the popular resort for Lynnhaven Bay shell oysters and other delicacies.

REV. J. J. FORD wants two honest, industrious and sober young men to take charge of a farm within one mile from the city.

"At the Altar," is a new work just issued from the press, by Ed Werner, and to found at Phillips & Crew's.

ALL RIGHT.—The little boys with their Chinese crackers last night were as happy as a clothes-horse during the Epizoot.

THE Railroad depots in Atlanta are all crowded with freight. The Roads are doing a heavy business.

THE Democrats of Fulton county will elect the nominee for County Officers on Wednesday, January 1st, by an overwhelming vote.

THERE was quite a rush yesterday on Parkhurst, McDonald & Co.'s family grocery store. The demand for dressed poultry, turkeys, etc., was heavy. For anything nice and good in family groceries call on this live firm.

RUNNING THE CUT.—Some parties near the Barracks were quite noisy last night frolicking and carousing, or "running the cat," as railroad men call it.

THE AGENT WILL GET HIS MONEY BACK. Carlotta Patti receives $50 a night for warbling. And what an audience she will have at DeGive's on the evening of January 1st.

TWINKLE, TWINKLE LITTLE STAR.—A very small man from an adjoining county, under the influence of benzine, was spoiling for fight on Decatur street yesterday. A city official soon quieted him.

LOOK OUT FOR OPEN SWITCHES.—As a caution to little children crossing Broad street bridge, we use the above term of railroad men, which means, watch for the places on the bridge where the slats are off.

THOMPSON'S Restaurant stand is the centre of attraction. Here at all times can be found game of all kinds, dressed poultry, venison, Lynnhaven Bay shell oysters, and all other delicacies of the season. Families supplied at their residences.

REMEMBER TO—

"Hang up the baby's stocking,
Be sure and don't forget,
The dear little dimpled darling
Never saw Christmas yet."

THE WEATHER.—We are not a prophet, nor are we sure that our ancestors indulged much in the prophecy business, but ye If it falls to be bad weather for several days, we will make no more predictions.

RASH COW.—Much to the disgust of the owner of a shop in the city yesterday, a cow made a light lunch off of some sour kraut, and was about to refresh herself from a keg of pickle, when driven off.

CHRISTMAS TREES.—A young gentleman who visits the Library Rooms, says that the streets of Atlanta, as Christmas approached, resembled Dunsinane on a memorable occasion when Birnam Wood went on a tour. Christmas trees moved slowly on drays through the streets yesterday.

AN Atlanta merchant met with a gentle man the other day whom he believed to be dumb. He conversed with him by the card and pencil for an hour or so. A mutual friend came in and seeing the (so-called) dumb man exclaimed: "Frank, how long do you remain here?" "Three days," replied Frank to the amazement of the merchant. They all smoked a while."

COLD BAD WEATHER.—In the cold, damp holidays the poor and destitute should be remembered. It is the duty of every one who can spare even a little, to think of the poor:

"Stand nobly forth, ye rich of the land,
With kindly heart and bounteous hand,
Remember, 'tis now the season of need,
And a prayer for help is a prayer you must heed."

ATLANTA, GA., December 24, 1872.—*Editors Constitution:* I see my name published in today's issue of THE CONSTITUTION in connection with the candidacy for Tax Receiver of Fulton county. My name was used without my knowledge or consent. I am not a candidate, Please make the correction in due notice. Yours truly,
CHAS. W. HUMPHRIES.

Handsome Presents for Christmas and the Holidays, Suitable for Ladies and Misses, are now offered for Sale at 40 Whitehall Street,

Consisting in Part of 1,000 Sets Furs, Ranging in Price from $3 00 to $100 00 per Set, and a Beautiful and Complete Stock of Millinery Goods, at greatly Reduced Prices.

Also, the Largest and Best selected line of Hats and Caps for Men's and Boy's wear, ever before offered for sale in this city, and at prices THAT DEFY COMPETITION. A nice line of Railroad Bags and Childs TOY TRUNKS. As it is a pleasure for the Proprietor to exhibit Stock and Prices, he extends a cordial invitation to everybody to call and see him. Orders are respectfully solicited and prompt attention guaranteed.

J. M. HOLBROOK, 40 Whitehall street, Atlanta, Ga.

SHARPE'S Parlor Jewelry Store was brilliantly illuminated last night.

PHILLIPS & CREW'S store has been thronged for several days past. Bibles, prayer books, gift books, etc., have gone like hot cakes.

DRUNKENNESS, rioting, and disturbance were the order of the night last night. "Think of my head in the morning."

JOHN M. HOLBROOK'S Hat Emporium was thronged from "rosy morn to dewy eve" yesterday. There was a grand rush for furs, hats, etc. His sales were very heavy.

PRESENTATION.—We learn that the employees of the Singer Sewing Machine Company in this city will present a fine set of silver-ware to R. T. Smillie, the natering agent at nine o'clock this morning.

CHRISTMAS GIFT!—A list is now open at the Young Men's Library to donate to the library books as a "Christmas Gift." Nearly forty dollars have already been subscribed. Let all bear in mind this great and utilitarian institution and aid in this noble object.

Christmas Day.

The Executive Department will be closed to day.
The various Banks will be closed to-day.
The Post Office will close at eleven o'clock to day, and open at three P. M. for business.
To Courts or courtship to-day.

LAST night the news room was invaded by a smiling youth with a suspicious looking package, addressed: "To the foreman, compositors and printers' devil of THE CONSTITUTION news room, with the compliments of George Sharpe, Jr. Not to be opened until after the fun's have gone to press." The boys said they would open that package if it contained nitro-glycerine!

Amusement Notes.

McKean Rankin as "Rip Van Winkle," will give two performances in this city at De Give's Opera House, on the 8th and 9th of January next.

Wagner and his first-class Minstrel troupe will give two more performances at De Give's on the 15th and 16th of January.

APPRECIATION OF A "DOMESTIC" MAN.—Last night the employees of the Domestic Sewing Machine Company, and friends of R. J. Wilds, the energetic and go-ahead agent, presented that gentleman with a fine gold watch and chain and a suit of clothes, and Mrs. Wilds with a handsome set of silver ware. The crowd partook of a fine supper, and toast and sentiment, and song and speech, raised the hour. Everything passed off with *eclat*.

Our special telegraphic correspondent in Augusta giving a description of Col. Cole's wedding pays a deserved compliment to the charms of Miss Cheatham, Miss Phippin and Miss De Morville. It is no idle compliment to say that they are like three graces, their faces mirroring back the purity and softness of the skies, their eyes floating in a light of dewy tenderness, or throwing radiant flashes from the inner shrines of thought like jewel-hinted sparkles caught from broken rain-bows.

A HORSE in the last stages of the Epizootic, wended his way yesterday to the Sun office, and falling down in the mud as close to the sidewalk as possible, expired. He belonged to a Sewing Machine Company. It is supposed that either Moore, of the Sun, had a private understanding with the horse to die so tragically and give him an item, or that it was because there was no place he could leave with less regret.

Alas—Poor steed—in race to run—
He died in the mud—with his feet to the Sun.

GOOD NEWS.—A man under the influence of liquor on yesterday was insisting that Atlanta must be supplied with more water and that if men and means were placed at his disposal he would have it here from the Chattahoochee river. He said the day would come when water would be furnished from the river for drinking, manufacturing and other purposes. Well, perhaps he is right. And what the Arno is to the Tuscan, the Ganges to the Hindoo, and the Guadalquivir is to the Andalusian, the Chattahoochee may be to Atlanta!

Death of Mrs. Dr. Banks.

After a few days of intense suffering Mrs. Banks died last night at 8:30 o'clock. Truly death has claimed one of the loveliest of its subjects. She had resided in this city from her early girlhood, and she was universally beloved. Amiable, lovely, possessing all the noble attributes of true womanhood, she was one of those who always had a large circle of devoted friends. In all the relations of life she exhibited the holiest traits of character.

A devoted wife, a loving mother and a true friend has gone to her rest, and even in the hour of the saddest distress of friends and relatives, they have the most undoubted assurances that she is now enjoying the reward laid up for the righteous. May he who holds the destinies of the universe in His hands be a comfort to the afflicted family.—*Griffin News.*

THE KIMBALL HOUSE.—Of the hotel nothing need be said. Its capacious parlors, its fine dining hall, its chambers elegantly furnished and last fully carpeted, all these require no comment. The whole establishment will compare favorably with any in the country. Colonel Nichols has the Kimball in its best trim to receive that portion of the public which might feel his hostelry, and he has reason to feel proud of the result of his labors.

But this reporter having an eye to "business," only intended speaking of the arrangements of Colonel Nichols for his Christmas dinner. The Colonel knows what good living means, and he is determined to keep his house up to a high standard. Through the kindness of one of his attaches we went through his store rooms yesterday, and it was a treat to examine his fine meats and other delicious articles for the table to-day.

BILL BOARDS.—It is amusing to examine a certain bill board in this city, and see the various posters upon it. The English Opera Troupe lies buried under the foot of a little colored imp, who, with brush and shoe, represents Mason's blacking. The Pomeroy-Sodalz Troupe are well anointed with Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. Happy Cal Wagner sits on the horn of Robinson's rhinoceros, while sewing machines are fronting Barnum's Automaton bell fingers. Robinson's elephant stands with one foot on Miss Bernard's head, while Robinson's Ku-Klux are wading through Comstock's Vermifuge. The closing scene in the Fairy web, encased with Centaur Liniment.

WHO IS MARIO?—One or two parties have asked us who is Mario that sings with Patti at De Give's on Wednesday night? To all who desire to know, we simply say, turn to the New American Cyclopedia, volume XI, and you will find that "Mario Guiseppe, (Marquis de Candia) an Italian singer, was born in Turin in 1810. In 1838 Mario formed one of that brilliant galaxy of singers upon the Italian stage, comprising Rubini, Malibran, Sontag, and Grisi. He now occupies the position of first tenor singer upon the stage. As a singer he is distinguished by a voice of great purity and sweetness; by a graceful vocalization, and by an excellent method."

CHRISTMAS TREES.

The Children Not to be Forgotten.

The Sunday School connected with the Hunter Street Christian Church have a Christmas tree festival to-morrow night. The hearts of the children are to be gladdened by the distribution of presents. It will be an interesting and pleasant occasion to all.

The Fourth Baptist Church will have a Christmas tree to-morrow night. There will be singing by the school. Augustus I. Hornady will deliver an address.

The Sunday School of the First Baptist Church will have a Christmas tree and festival in the lecture room of the church to-morrow night. Presents will be distributed to the children. Some new and pretty songs by the children, and short address by the Pastor, C. Peeples and others will add to the interest of the occasion. Teachers and scholars are requested to meet promptly at 7 P. M. Friends of the school are invited to attend.

THE COURTS.

United States Circuit Court—Suit Against Western and Atlantic Railroad Dismissed—Rules for Drawing Jurors—Court Adjourns until January Second, 1873.

In the important case of the Western Union Telegraph Company versus the Western and Atlantic Railroad company, the cross bill filed by the railroad company was, after argument had, dismissed with costs; and defendant had upon the bill, answer and proofs, the Court dismissed the original bill brought by the telegraph company with costs.

T. R. Brackley, solicitor for telegraph company; John D. Pope and Julius L. Brown solicitors for the railroad company.

In the matter of Robert R. Crawford, assignee of an account against D. W. K. Peacock, as Receiver of the Court, to the name of Hoag, Chase & Co., vs. the Cherokee R. R. Co. and others. It is ordered that said account and the assignment and all other entries thereon be entered on the minutes, immediately following date orders, and that the sum of $167,50 costs, be full settlement and discharge of said account as at the expiration of thirty days from this date paid by said Peacock to said Crawford unless in the meantime this Order should be rescinded on objection from some party or parties in interest.

Mr. James Thurman had one of his legs cut off by an accident on the Cherokee R. R. The account of $147,88 was for board and expenses.

ORDER OF COURT ASSESSING JURY BOXES, NOVEMBER TERM, 1872.

The court shall appoint three of the United States Commissioners residing in the Northern District of Georgia, and the said Commissioners with the Marshal for the districts of Georgia and the Clerk of this Court shall, within ten days after the adjournment of this court, select from the body of the Northern District of Georgia 301 upright and intelligent persons citizens of said district between the ages of 21 and 60 years, without regar to race, color or previous conditions to serve as jurors. And the Clerk of the District and Circuit Courts for said district and Marshal shall place the names of the persons so selected in a box from which they shall draw, within ten days after said names are so deposited, not less than 45 nor more than 50 names, unless otherwise ordered by a Judge, to serve as jurors in the Circuit Court; and not less than 45 nor more than 50 names, unless otherwise ordered by the Judge, to serve as jurors in the District Court. And the first 22 names so drawn for each court shall be the Grand Jurors for such court unless the Court or a Judge shall otherwise order.

And within thirty days after each succeeding term of said Courts respectively, unless previously drawn by the Court; it shall be the duty of the Marshal and Clerk to draw from said box, in the manner before stated, the same number of jurors to serve at the next succeeding term of said Courts respectively, unless the number is changed by the Judge. And if, from any cause, they are unable to procure from the District, as before required, the requisite number of qualified jurors—then, in that event, the names of those they have been able to obtain shall constitute the list from which said jurors shall be taken, and the names of those to drawn shall be placed in another compartment of said box, there to remain until all the names shall have been drawn from the first compartment. The said box shall be kept locked except when opened for the purpose of drawing or revising the list, and the Clerk shall keep the box and the Marshal the key. If from failure to draw as hereinbefore directed or from any other cause there shall be a deficiency in whole or in part of regular jurors, the Court may order that upright and intelligent persons from the body of the District shall be forthwith summoned as jurors or talesman as the case may be.

If the Court should not sit at any term, the Jurors drawn for that term shall stand over for the next term that shall be held.

The Marshal shall summon Jurors by delivering to each personally or by leaving it at his usual residence, a written or printed summons.

The Marshal, the Clerk, and any one of said Commissioners shall constitute a quorum for the purpose of carrying into effect this Rule. And a Deputy Marshal may in any case, whether in selecting or drawing Jurors, or otherwise in the premises embrace in this rule, do whatever the Marshal may himself do.

Amendment December 23, 1872. Ordered—That the name of each Juror selected in conformity to said rule, be written in full, together with the county of his residence, on a separate piece or slip of paper, and also entered on a book to be kept by the Clerk of said Court. Each ballot shall be so rolled that neither the name nor the county can be seen. The ballots shall then be placed in the box and thoroughly mixed, and when a ballot is drawn therefrom by the Clerk, or the officers appointed to draw, it shall be unrolled, read and entered on the venire or on a paper to be attached thereto.

The Court adjourned until Thursday, January 2, 1873.

United States Commissioner's Court.

United States Commissioner W B Smith held a preliminary examination of parties from Forsyth county, yesterday, charged with violations of the Internal Revenue.

Harrison Barker and William James, charged with illicit distillation, waived an examination and gave bond in the sum of $500 each to appear and answer the charge.

J. C. Hansard, charged with illicit distillation, was discharged, there being no proof to sustain the charge.

James D. Hansard was required to give bond in the sum of $500 to answer the charge of having an unregistered still set up.

Alvan Hansard was required to give bond in the sum of $500 to answer the charge of illicit distillation.

As the adjournment of the court the examination of Jasper Cook, charged with illicit distillation, was still pending. As to-day is a holiday, court adjourned until to-morrow.

Monroe Samples, Isaac Samples and Alonzo Samples are also charged with the same offence.

These parties reside in Forsyth county. The principal witness against them is a woman named Samples, who, from her testimony, appears to be a connoisseur of whisky, telling it as readily by smell as taste.

George S. Thomas for the Government; Colonel Samuel B. Spencer for the defendants.

HOTEL ARRIVALS.

KIMBALL HOUSE.

D B Plumb and lady, Augusta; Miss Willie Underwood, Rome; R C Hibben, Indianapolis; Sam May, city; Leo Lehman and wife, city; W Rankin, Brooklyn; R O Hanlet, Brooklyn; S A Verdery, City; C Pratt, Savannah; E D Baxter, Carlisle, Ky; Felix Alcorn, Texas; H S Perrin, N Y; H P Gettys and wife, Athens, Tenn; J Bren-on, Ga; E Cobbard, Jo N Y; Miss M A Seann, White Plains; F C Johnson, Penn; J S Hawkins, city; W S Kenney, Augusta; T H Plumb, Augusta; J C Anderson, Ga; J S Whalen, Ct; W D Blackstanly, Hunnville, Ala.

WHY SOME MEN ARE SINGLE.

What it Costs to Marry in the Most Extravagant City of the Western Hemisphere—McCreery's Bridal Outfit Described.

The first consideration is for that robe of virgin white in which the maiden may appropriately make her vow of life-lasting love and obedience. It should be of heavy satin, a train three yards long, trimmed up the front with puffs of illusion between innumerable satin ruffles; the puffing of illusion and ruffles of satin running up and down on the train about a quarter of a yard, with a deep scolloped ruffle of satin above. The waist cut low, trimmed with puffing of illusion and point lace. The entire dress, waist and skirt, ornamented with sprays of orange blossoms. As we never grumble at the price at a funeral or marriage, we silently lay down our first $500.

Next we must consider her reception dress. We must have it of rich gros grain silk, peach blow, the waist cut high and trimmed with point applique; a deep applique flounce on the skirt, and a train two yards and three quarters long. For this we pay $800.

Our lovely young maiden must now have a walking suit of sage green, two shades to be used; the lighter for the body of the dress, the dark for ruffling and plaiting. The overskirt are to be trimmed with black thread lace; skirt made demi-train, with a ruffle at the bottom of the box plaits, and a wide pointed ruffle above. For this elegant walking suit we may expect to give $300.

For her little trip to Washington she must have a traveling dress of cashmere, made with postillion, over-skirt and demi-train, of the same color; and for this we need expend only $85. A morning wrapper of cashmere is necessary, trimmed down the front and around the bottom with silk. It costs only $50.

Our dainty pet has always, within doors, the air of summer about her. She is herself concentrated sunshine. Her life is all summer now, and she would look lovely in and most absolutely have a morning wrapper of Nainsook, made elaborately with Valenciennes lace and puffings, at $100.

A bridal outfit for underclothing consisting of one dozen night dresses, two dozen pairs of drawers, one dozen corset covers, one dozen breakfast sacques, and one dozen skirts made in sets. The most elaborate set would be made as follows: Night dress, body of fine cambric, yoke back and front, and rich puffing of linen cambric down the front of the yoke. Valenciennes lace insertions and embroidery. This handsome set, each garment trimmed in the same, is worth $350.

The second set, made a little plainer, we can get for $150, the third for $1,000, while the cheaper ones made with insertions, come at $40.

Our beautiful bridal belle must also have for her actual comfort, half a dozen embroidered flannel skirts, that will cost from $8 to $25 a piece.

Such is an exact description of the bridal outfit furnished in Broadway at Eleventh street, by McCreery, and of the dozens of magnificent robes made up except fitting of the waist, which is buried, which were exhibited at his opening a month ago. It is amazing that scarcely one remains unsold.

Add to the above the handkerchiefs, hosiery, fans, gloves, etc., which we buy for our brilliant Isabella on the first floor of the store, and the bill easily amounts to $3,000—sometimes $4,000—although many ladies, even those who have plenty of money, are satisfied with what can be supplied for $1,000.

Add to this, also, the unnumbered shoes and hats which must be purchased elsewhere, and we can estimate the inevitable expense attendant upon our marrying Isabella.—*N. Y. Sun.*

CHILDHOOD'S EDUCATION.—Education does not commence with the alphabet; it begins with a mother's look, a father's nod of approbation, or his sign of reproof; with a sister's gentle pressure of the hand, or a brother's noble act of forbearance; with a walk of flowers in green and daisy meadows; with a bird's nest, admired but not touched; with pleasant walks in shady lanes, and with thoughts directed in sweet and kindly tones and words, to nature, to beauty, to acts of benevolence, to deeds of virtue, and to the source of all good; to Providence itself.—*N. Y. Citizen.*

A Western editor thus embalms the memory of the departed:

"A sanguine young Atchison blacksmith had faith in his ability to make himself the receptacle of four pints of raw whisky within fifteen minutes. He wagered twenty-five dollars to that effect, with a skeptic of his neighborhood, and made a suburban barroom the scene of his performance. Upon his neat and ornamented tombstone, now in process of erection, will be inscribed the simple epitaph: 'He smiled and died.'"

Local and Business Notices.

A. T. STEWART, the great Millionaire, has broken his leg, but L. B. Davis is agent for the London Assurance Corporation 152 years old, and Gold Assets over $13,000,000. Office Broad street, opposite THE CONSTITUTION office. dec25-d1t

SITUATION WANTED.—In a produce and commission house, by a man of several years experience in the business, and thoroughly acquainted with the Western and Southern trade. For further information refer to J. R. Simmons & Co. dec24-1w

LYNNHAVEN Bay Shell Oysters at Thompson's. dec24-1w

FAMILIES supplied at their residences with Game, Fish, Oysters, etc., by Thompson. dec24-d1w

For DRESS Wear.	Men's Suits, Youth's Suits, Boy's Suits.	For BUSINESS Wear.

EISEMAN & Co., dec24 56 Whitehall st.

For DRESS Wear.	Men's Over-coats, Youth's Over-coats, Boy's Over-coats.	For BUSINESS Wear.

EISEMAN & Bro., dec24 56 Whitehall st.

DRESS Goods, Jeans, Cassimeres, Waterproofs, Flannels, at reduced prices to close them out at JOHN KEELY'S. dec22

VENISON at Thompson's. dec24-1w

WE still continue to sell immense lots of Gentlemen's Woolen Under-ware. "Cause" Cheaper than any other house in the city can sell them. M. & J. HIRSCH. dec22-3t

THE "Bargain Counter" at John Keely's will be found groaning beneath its load of fine Lace Collars, Neck-ties, Fancy Handkerchiefs, Embroidered and Lace Sets, etc., at the very lowest prices at dec22 JOHN KEELY'S.

GAME of all kinds at Thompson's. dec24 d1w

"Stitch! stitch! stitch!
In poverty, hunger and dirt,
Sewing at once with a double thread,
A shroud as well as a shirt."

How much better to buy a "Domestic" Sewing Machine, and be lifted above such drudgery. Office No. 4 DeGive's Opera House. dec22-d1m

DRESSED Turkeys and Fowls at Thompson's. dec24 d1w

JOHN KEELY has just opened full lines in the following goods for the Holidays, viz: black alpacas, dress goods, lace collars, handkerchiefs, ladies silk ties, crape collars, shawls, children's wool hose, knit woolen goods, corsets, jaconet edgings, etc., which will be found cheaper than similar goods have been offered since the war. Call and examine them at JOHN KEELY. dec22

ALL the Delicacies of the season at Thompson's. dec24-d1w.

LADIES Silk Neck Ties, new and beautiful styles, from 50 cents up to $1 00, such as has been selling for 50 per cent. more, at dec22 JOHN KEELY'S.

A SPLENDID line of Furnishing Goods is offered at M. & J. HIRSCH'S Oak Hall Clothing House, No. 41 Whitehall street. dec22-d3t

STRIKE WHILE THE IRON IS HOT.—Our entire stock of ready-made Clothing, consisting of new styles in Over-coats, Business Suits and Black French Cloth Coats, will be sold at astonishing low prices during next week, previous to taking inventory. It will be to the interest of all those who wish to treat themselves to a fine Christmas Present to call at the celebrated "Oak-Hall Clothing House," No. 41 Whitehall street. dec22-d3t M. & J. HIRSCH.

BEAVER OVER COATS,
Kersey Over Coats,
Chinchilla Over Coats,
Melton Over Coats, at
EISEMAN & BRO.'S,
dec21-dtf 56 Whitehall Street.

FROM this day we make a reduction from former prices on all Over Coats and Talmas. dec21-dtf EISEMAN & BRO.

ATLANTA BROOM FACTORY, corner of Broad and Marietta streets. ORDERS SOLICITED AND PROMPTLY FILLED.
CLARK BROOKINS, Proprietor.
[P. O. Box No. 90.] dec18-d8t

MONEY TO LOAN.—Any one having money to loan, from $1,000 to $5,000, can do so upon the best security at bank rate of interest. Address X.
dec14-dtf care of Constitution Office.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS in the shape of a set of Furs can be bought at New York cost at MRS. FRANKS, Decatur st.

HAVE determined to sell my whole stock of Ladies and Misses Furs at cost. Ladies call at once and secure a bargain. MRS. FRANKS.

GREAT Reduction of prices in all departments at MRS. FRANKS.

THE OLD established and Reliable store of Mrs. Franks on Decatur street offers extra inducements to purchasers during this week.

A SILK Velvet Cloak is a very appropriate Holiday present, you can find them at MRS. FRANKS.

MILLINERY Goods at a sacrifice at MRS. FRANKS.

50 doz. Ladies Silk Scarfs to be opened tomorrow at MRS. FRANKS.
dec22-2con-tu-wed

DIOGENES, with his lantern, searched the streets of Athens at mid-day for a "man." But if you would find a "king" among Sewing Machines call at the office of the "Domestic," No. 4 DeGive's Opera House. dec22-d3m

Christmas HOLIDAY GOODS!

Grand Opening of Christmas and Holiday Goods at Sharp's Parlor Jewelry Store, Monday morning, December 23, 1872.

Republic Block, opposite the Kimball House,
ATLANTA, GA.,

Will be exhibited the most select and elegant stock of Watches, Diamonds, Fine Jewelry, Gold Chains, Necklaces, Opera Chains, Bracelets,

STONE CAMEO, CORAL CAMEO,
Rose Coral Chased and Plain Jewelry,
ROMAN GOLD SETS,

Diamonds and Pearls,

Diamond Sets, Ear-rings, Cluster and Solitair Rings, Cluster and Solitair Pins, Collar Pins, Full Pearl Sets, Half Sets, etc.

STERLING SILVER WARE.

Specialty for the Holidays; largest stock ever opened in the city, all new styles, consisting in part of

Solid Tea Sets,
Se ta to Sets,
Sugar and Cream Sets,
Berry Bowls,
Ice Cream Bowls,
Prune Dishes,
Pickle Sets,
Preserve Spoons.

Full cases of Silver Ware containing six dozen pieces, Spoons, Forks and Knives, Half Sets same, Quarter Sets same.

One hundred different styles of smaller pieces, ranging in price from $5 00 up to $100 00.

All of these Elegant Goods will be offered at LOWER PRICES than they can be bought in this city.

REMEMBER

SHARP'S PARLOR JEWELRY STORE

Offers this season a finer class of goods, a greater variety and Lower Prices than ever before.

Beautiful Monograms and every style of Engraving free of charge.

Take Notice.

SHARP'S PARLOR JEWELRY STORE

Opens all these rare and elegant Holiday goods Monday morning December 23, opposite the Kimball House in Republic Block. dec22-d1w

OYSTERS AND FISH.—Howard & Bro.'s Norfolk Oysters, Cedar Keys Shell Oysters, and Fish of every kind received daily and for sale at low price, wholesale and retail.
L. COOK,
nov23-tf 84 Whitehall street.

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS.—Our pamphlet copies of the Decisions of the last term of the Supreme Court are now ready and are being sent out. Send in orders at once. This will insure the receipt of the Decisions at the earliest possible moment. Pamphlets, $1 00 per copy,
W. D. BROWN.

LOOKOUT FOR BARGAINS.—L. Z. Sternheimer, No. 90 Whitehall Street, next door to P. Lynch, is selling out every night at Auction and during the day time at Auction Prices his entire stock of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Watches, Jewelry, Silver-ware, Guns, Pistols, Fancy Goods, &c. Give him a call. dec15-d1w

BE it remembered that Redwine & Fox are still the Agents for the Grand Gift Lottery, to be drawn December 25th, at Stephens, Ala., the profits of which go toward the erection of a suitable cemetery and monument over the remains of Confederate soldiers killed in the late war. It is worth your while to invest in an enterprise which will commemorate the deeds of the gallant dead, and perhaps "put money in thy purse." Tickets, $5. nov7-d1f

MISSION SABBATH SCHOOL SONG BOOKS, containing each 100 popular songs and selections prepared expressly for Mission Schools Price Five Cents per Book.
Apply at THE CONSTITUTION OFFICE,
sept-d1f W. A. HEMPHILL & Co.,

INKS! INKS! INKS!—We have just received a lot of News and Job Inks. The latter is put up in 5 and 10 lb. cans. Publishers will send in their orders at once if they want to get a good article.
nov 5 tf

OLD PAPERS! OLD PAPERS!—For sale at CONSTITUTION OFFICE in bundles of 100 copies each for convenience of customers. $1 per hundred. tf

HYMENEAL.

BROWN—WILSON—Married, by Rev. W. B. Smith, at the residence of the bride's father, in Fulton county, on the 22d of December, James L. Brown and Miss Anna E. Wilson.

Amusements.

DeGIVE'S OPERA HOUSE.

M'lle Patti. Sig. Mario.

Wednesdy Evening, January 1st, 1873.

The Only Grand Strakosch Concert!

The public in Atlanta and vicinity are respectfully informed that

M'lle CARLOTTA PATTI, the Queen of the Concert Room
Miss ANNIE LOUISA CARY, the Favorite American Cont alto,
M'lle TERESA CARRENO, the talented young Pianiste,
Mons. EMILE SAURET, the eminent Violin Virtuoso,
SIGNOR EVASO SCOLARA, the Eminent Basso, and
SIGNOR MARIO, the world renowned Tenor, Conductor Sig. MARZO.

Will appear in Atlanta in ONE GRAND CONCERT, on Wednesday evening, January 1st, 1873, at 8 P. M. RESERVED SEATS $1 00. The sale of reserved seats to commence Monday, December 23d, at Phillips & Crew's Music Store at 9 A. M. Seats can be secured from the country by mail or dispatch. Weber's Pianos used at all the Strakosch Concerts. dec24-d1t-jan1

New Advertisements.

Etowah River Land FOR SALE.

BY virtue of a power of attorney from the owner thereof, I will sell at 11 o'clock, A. M., at the door of the City Hall in the city of Atlanta, on Tuesday, the 7th day of January next, about four hundred and thirty acres of valuable land in the 16th district and third section of originally Cherokee, now Bartow county, situated on the Etowah River, and on the line of the Rome Railroad.

This land is considered VERY fine—a considerable portion of it being No. 1 River Bottom—and all, except the cleared land, which is in a high state of cultivation, being heavily timbered.

The attention of those wishing a delightful location, in a healthy section of the country, is invited to this sale. EASY TERMS will be given, to wit: Half must be paid without fail, for one half cash; one-half 12 months with 10 per cent. interest.

G. W. ADAIR,
December 23, 1872—d3t Real Estate Agent.

FOR RENT,

THE STORE on Broad street, second door from Bridge. Apply to
J. BEN WILSON.
December 23, 1872-d3t

WANTED,

TWO HONEST, INDUSTRIOUS AND SOBER MEN, with or without families, to take charge of a Farm, one mile from the city. Good houses, plenty of wood and good water are ready for them. First-class stock and implements of the best make already for the work.

Apply to Rev. J. J. FORD,
dec22-d4t Atlanta, Ga.

NOTICE.

STOLEN before the subscriber, on the 24th day of December, 1872, from the premises of the late Peachtree Farm, one mile from the city, one large Black Cow, with some white spots, short horns and white belly. Appraised by Jesse Wood and John Gilleepy, freeholders of said district, to be worth ten dollars.

Also, one small black Sow, with eight listed Pigs. The Sow is marked with a swallow fork in each ear. Appraised by the freeholders aforesaid to be worth eight dollars, and who say it is worth fifty cents per day to feed said estrays.

The owner is hereby notified to come before me, prove property, pay costs and charges and take them away, else they will be sold on the premises of said Marchmann, the taker up, three miles from Atlanta, on the Peachtree road, on Saturday, the 4th day of January, 1873.

JNO. T. COOPER, Clerk C. O.
Printer's fee $4

Administrator's Sale.

BY virtue of an order of the Honorable Court of Ordinary of Fulton county, Georgia, I will sell before the Court House door in Atlanta, on the first Tuesday in February next, within the legal hours of sale, the one-half undivided interest in lot land No. 38 and 50 acres, more or less, in land lot No. 37, of the 14th district originally Fayette, now Fulton county, containing in all about 250 acres, lying on Camp Creek, about 10 miles South west of Atlanta, on the old Campbellton road. Sold as the property of Joel R. Fain, deceased, for distribution. Terms cash. December 24th, 1872.

JOHN J. FAIN, Administrator.
dec25—w1ds Printer's fee $10

Announcements.

FOR COMPTROLLER GENERAL.

Colonel Peterson Thweatt is a candidate for the office of Comptroller General, subject to a Democratic nomination. dec24—d1d

General LaFayette McLaws is announced as a candidate for Comptroller General, subject to the Democratic nomination. dec20-d1d

Colonel W. L. Goldsmith, of DeKalb county, is a candidate for Comptroller General, subject to Democratic nomination. Election next January by the General Assembly. dec18-dtf&w15

Sam'l R. Cleghorn, of Columbus, is a candidate for election to the office of Comptroller General, subject to Democratic nomination. Election by the General Assembly in January, 1873. nov1-d1d

Colonel Wm. J. Magill will be a candidate for election to the office of Comptroller General, subject to Democratic nomination. sept-d1d

Thompson Allan, Esq., is a candidate for Comptroller General, subject to the control of the Democratic party. Election by General Assembly in January, 1873. sept-d1d

FOR JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.

The citizens of the 1234th District, G. M., desiring to show their appreciation of the ability and impartiality with which Justice R. S. Waters has discharged the duties of his position, proposes to re-elect him on the first Saturday in January next, by an overwhelming majority. As an honest Justice of the Peace is a treasure to any community, Judge Waters is emphatically the right man in the right place.

James Campbell is a candidate for the position of Constable. Let the people turn out and roll up the loudest majority of the season. The election will be held at the Justice's Court Room on Peachtree street. dec21-d1dde MANY VOTERS.

FOR STATE TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce WM. F. JASON, of Polk county, as a candidate for office of State Treasurer. dec21-d1d

FOR SECRETARY OF STATE.

The name of Hon. W. T. McCollough, of Jones county, is announced a candidate for Secretary of State.

The name of Mr. John F. Jones, is announced as a candidate for Secretary of State. dec18-d1d

TO THE VOTERS OF FULTON COUNTY. *Editors Constitution:* Please announce that I am a candidate for the office of Tax Collector of Fulton county at the ensuing election, January 1st, 1873, and pledge myself, if elected, to discharge the duties of the office to the best of my ability.

J. C. HOLBROOK.

Messrs. Editors: Please announce that

The Daily Constitution.

GOOD TIDINGS.

Good tidings! good tidings!
Across each Christmas tide
The old familiar music still
O'er hill and lowland sweeps;
Still the old story perennial lay
The old, old story, of Christ's Birth, today,
The Babe of Bethlehem.

Good tidings! good tidings!
It is the self-same world
That once the Angel song made
To shepherds on the plain—
A song which brings the weary rest
Of well-nigh forty times that season, 1
Of toil, of pain, of bitter grief and blight—
"For unto us a Child is born."

Good tidings! good tidings!
The world is old and sad;
They need the blessed Christmas-tide
To make us young and glad!
To darkened eyes who saw through tears
The Star, amid the pale midtide,
This holy radiance appears—
"The day-spring from on high."

Good tidings! good tidings!
O meek and lowly King!
Teach every faithful heart this day
To praise aright to sing.
Teach us to do thy deeds of love,
Thy precious seed to sow;
As angels work for thee above,
So let us work below.

Good tidings! good tidings!
The music shall not cease!
He came to guide our wayward feet
Into the way of peace.
Chime, tuneful bells, and loudly ring,
To hail the Christmas morn;
Awake, all Christian souls, and sing,
"To us a Child is born."

THE PYRAMID.

BY C. S. PERCIVAL.

[To be read accordingly, descendingly, and condescendingly.]

There
For aye,
Commanding,
Its standing
With God-like air
Sublimely fair!
In Time's despite,
Its height admiring,
Looks on it from afar,
Lo! every sparkling star,
To raise the pile to Heaven,
These beauteous stones are given,
Each prayer for truth, inspiring light,
Each manly struggle for the right;
Each kindly word to cheer the lowly,
Each aspiration for the holy;
Each strong temptation nobly overcome,
Each clamorous passion held in silence dumb,
As slow it riseth towards the upper Heaven,
Stone after stone unto the mass is given,
Its base upon the earth, its apex is the skies,
The good man's character a pyramid doth rise.

Death of General A. R. Wright.

From the Augusta Chronicle.]

Ambrose Ransom Wright is dead! This simple announcement will touch the hearts of thousands of Georgians, and many who dwell beyond our State confines. At ten o'clock yesterday, just as the sun, which had hid his face so long in cloudy realms, burst forth into effulgence, the soul of Ambrose Ransom Wright passed from the material to the spiritual world. Let us accept the token of the sun, and trust that this our brother, who had done such manly duty in dark and evil days, has merely spurned the trappings of the flesh; that serious loss to this community, to this State, to a host of friends, to a stricken family, is infinite great gain to him.

And yet how poor a thing to those who remain is all human consolation, however pathetic, however true! Into the chamber of death, the great Healer alone can enter with power as well as tenderness.

To Him alone must those dear ones who called him husband and father look for balm which comes of Heaven.

To the people of Augusta and the Eighth District of Georgia, this blow will be heavy indeed. How fondly, how proudly, we looked forward to the day when, the aspiration of his youth and manhood fully achieved, Gen. Wright should stand in the Congress of these States and make eloquently voiceful the spirit of *old* Georgia. We felt that his noble physical presence would command admiration; and that his sonorous utterance, his fertile wit, his ready argumentation, his matchless sarcasm, his dramatic power, his executive gesture, his apt knowledge, his commanding individuality, his gallant bearing, his gladiatorial skill;—the sword of Marcellus and the buckler of Fabius—would cause the North to hear, and the South to feel uplifted. This is what we hoped, and this is not to be. Saddest of sad words—*this is not to be!* The vigorous brain which fashioned so many brilliant fancies and pondered so many grand and majestic thoughts, is still, and cold, and pulseless. It makes music no more. The strong arm which moved meteor-like on the red field of war is stiff and motionless. The tongue which charmed us all be-times in the gatherings of party, in the hustings of the political arena, before the austere forum of Justice, in social relaxation, in so many places and in such infinite variety—that marvellous tongue gives forth no sound, forevermore. Those fingers which grasped the pen when the sword had been sheathed, only to become mightier than the sword; those fingers which, moving so many men to so many deeds of high emprise, till Georgia, redeemed from the mountain range to the stormy Atlantic, hailed him as a chief and deliverer—those fingers are nerveless; and the pen, the wonder-working pen, has fallen upon the fallen sword.

And does nothing, then, remain but death, now that Wright is dead? And are those matchless qualities which once were his as perishable as the frame that shrined them! Not a thousand times, no. They all remain as precious memorials, as beacon-lights for the future, as eternal protests of trampled right against victorious wrong. They belong to Georgia's most glorious as well as her most gloomy era. That which was physical will go to dust, to the generations of the tomb. But in mind and spirit he *still* survives.

"Souls that resist the empire of decay
When time is o'er and worlds have passed away,
Deep in its cell the perished heart may lie,
But that which warmed it once can never die!"

The appalling shock paralyzes our pen. From the depths of profound grief expression becomes inarticulate. To trace by line and lineament the life of our friend and associate is beyond the powers of muscle, brain and thought. To others, or to another time, we must trust the last sad tribute of affection and esteem—to make up the record of our loss—to perpetuate the memory of his virtues—to linger in the noble recollections of an upright man, an honest citizen, a true Georgian, a true Christian, a great mind.

To-day but let the funeral bell toll the requiem of grief.

SUPERIOR COURT.

Adjournment in Honor of the Memory of Gen. A. R. Wright—Touching Tribute by Hon. W. Hope Hull and Judge J. S. Hook.

The Superior Court met yesterday at 9:30 o'clock, Judge Wm. Gibson, presiding.

When the Court had been declared opened, Hon. W. Hull arose and said:

YOUR HONOR—An event has been communicated to me which it is my sad duty to announce to the Court and to my professional brethren. A distinguished and honored member of this Bar—one whom we all loved and respected—has this morning been taken from us by death. Gen. A. R. Wright is no more. In the midst of his labors, in the prime of his manhood, and just as a new career of usefulness and honor was opened before him, he is cut down, and all of earth, its struggles, its triumphs, and its honors passes away like a summer cloud.

But a few days since he was among us in health and strength, of body and of mind, with the clear intellect, the sound judgment, the determined will, all in full activity.

To-day he lies silent and insensible and no more will be seen on the platform or in the forum, no more will take part in the concerns of life.

The community by whom he was so well known and so highly honored, the bar with whom he has so long mingled in the labors, the struggles and the amenities of professional life, and by whom he was recognized as a leader, must deeply feel the shock of this sudden bereavement. I move, sir, that in honor of his memory this Court do now adjourn, and that a meeting of the bar be immediately called, to take suitable action on the occasion.

The motion was seconded by Judge Hook in the following eloquent remarks:

May it please your Honor: I rise to second the motion of Mr. Hull, but before doing so permit me to say that this unexpected event fills me, as it does this entire community, with a sense of profound sadness. Never was I more shocked than on yesterday morning when I called at General Wright's residence to inquire after his condition, and learned from a member of his family that he was dying. I have known him, sir, all my life. We were schoolmates in childhood in the town of Louisville, and from then until now have known him intimately, and have always been impressed by his superior native abilities, energy and force of character. No one who has known him could fail to admire him for his talents, his marked ability and manly valor. On every field of labor and duty he has won for himself the confidence, the admiration and profound respect of his fellow-citizens. How sad, that in the midst of so much usefulness, in the prime and vigor of his physical and intellectual manhood, and with the dawn of a still more brilliant future just opening before him, he should be suddenly stricken down.

And all his virtue and his promise fair.
Should seek the grave to sleep forever there.

It is known to us all (and the fact gives an additional mournful cast to his mysterious dispensation) that General Wright had just passed through an exciting political campaign, in which he displayed signal ability, and received a large vote, whereby he was triumphantly elected to fill one of the most important positions in the National Council. What a disappointment to his friends who looked forward with pride and confidence to his future career upon that high arena, where, they felt assured, he would add fresh lustre to his already shining laurels and do noble service to the State of Georgia, that had honored him as one of her chosen representatives. But there is still a sadder view, in which our hearts compel us to contemplate this mournful event, for, while the community is deeply moved and friends mourn, there are those to whom he he sustained the nearest and dearest relations of life, whose hearts are completely overwhelmed by this, to them, irreparable loss. To them he was all in all—their love and pride settled in him; and yet he is taken from them, and their home circle is made desolate. But I forbear, simply invoking the consolations for that smitten household that the great Disposer of events alone can give! It is no wonder, in view of this unexpected and untimely death, and these circumstances, so well calculated to awaken our tenderest sympathies and sensibilities that we find this community wearing the expression of sadness and deep regret. May it please your Honor, General Wright has been stricken down in the prime of his manhood and with a bright future before him. Let us all stand admonished that no circle is exempt from the approach of the grim destroyer—that neither talents, nor fame, nor great usefulness, can stay his hand; and let us so act and so live that when we, too, shall be summoned hence, we may die, as he has died, respected and esteemed by all who know us. I second the motion of Mr. Hull, that this court do now adjourn.

Judge Gibson then declared the Court adjourned to the 6th proximo.

Meeting of the Bar.

AUGUSTA, December 21, 1872.

After the adjournment of the Superior Court, a meeting was held by the members of the bar, for the purpose of taking some action in regard to the death of General A. R. Wright.

Upon motion of Major Cumming, Judge Gould was called to the chair. Mr. Hilliard moved that Davenport Jackson, Esq., act as Secretary. The motion was put and carried.

The Chairman then announced the meeting organized.

Whereupon, Judge Hilliard arose and suggested, in a few eloquent remarks, General Wright's death, and moved that a committee of three be appointed by the Chair, to draft suitable resolutions relative to the sad calamity, and report at that meeting.

Judge Gibson offered an amendment, to the effect that the report be rendered at the next term of the Superior Court. This amendment was accepted, and the motion thus altered passed unanimously.

The Chair accordingly appointed Judge Hilliard, Mr. Hope Hull and Judge Hook on the committee.

Major Cumming moved that the members of the bar attend Gen. Wright's funeral in a body. This was also carried unanimously, and the meeting then adjourned.

WM. T. GOULD, Ch'm'n.
DAVENPORT JACKSON, Sec'ty,

Leading Notices.

THE Atmosphere of Love is a pure, sweet breath. This desideratum is one of the results of using SOZODONT, which not only invigorates the teeth, but renders the mouth as fragrant as a rose. dec24-deod1w

BEWARE!—The public in general are cautioned to look out for the spurious articles put up in imitation of and as substitutes for Simmons' Liver Regulator. Buy only from respectable druggists, and see that it is put up in square packages, and has the signature of A. Q. Simmons and J. H. Zeilin & Co. on its side; all others are frauds upon the public. Beware! dec24deod1w&ew1t

FOR COUGHS, Colds, and Throat Disorders, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches," having proved their efficacy by a test of many years. dec 24deod&ew1t.

SCHENCK'S PULMONIC SYRUP—SEAWEED TONIC and MANDRAKE PILLS. These are the only medicines that will cure Pulmonary Consumption. Dr. Schenck has been in constant practice over thirty years continually examining lungs, and knows his medicines, if properly taken, will cure consumption. His Mandrake Pills cleanse the liver and stomach; his Seaweed Tonic dissolves the food, stimulates the coating of the stomach and aids digestion; his Pulmonic Syrup ripens the matter, and nature throws it off without any exertion. Prepared and for sale by J. H. SCHENCK & SON, N. E. corner Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, and by druggists and dealers generally. dec25—deodly

A MANUEL OF HEALTH.—An edition of between nine and ten millions of copies of a very useful work is now ready for gratuitous distribution, and can be had for the asking at any drug store in the United States, British Colonies, Spanish America, or Brazil. The work referred to is Hostetter's Almanac for 1873. The medical portion of it treats of the various ailments to which the human system is subject, and sets forth the peculiar properties of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters—the purest and best tonic at present known—as a preservative of health and strength, and as a remedy for debility and disease. The Almanac is printed in all the principal languages of the civilized world, and reaches a larger number of families and individuals than any other medical treatise that ever issued from the press. No man or woman who has a due regard for the choicest of heaven's blessings, bodily vigor, should fail to read the plain, simple and convincing articles which this truly practical publication contains. The miscellaneous matter is varied, instructive and amusing, and the calendar department copious and comprehensive. Hostetter's Almanac is, in short, a household convenience, adapted to the use of all classes and callings. The farmer, the planter, the miner, the merchant, the mechanic, the laborer, the professional man, all need it; and to invalids of both sexes it is literally an article of prime necessity. The medical technicalities which render so many medical treatises intended for popular use unintelligent to the general reader, have been carefully avoided in this pamphlet. All is clear, explicit, forcible, and reconcilable with reason and common sense.

The proprietors, Messrs. Hostetter & Smith, Pittsburg, Pa., on receipt of a two cent stamp, will forward a copy by mail to any person who can procure one in his neighborhood. dec24-deod1w.

CHAPPED HANDS, face, rough skin, pimples, ringworm, salt-rheum, and other cutaneous affections cured, and the skin made soft and smooth, by using the Juniper Tar Soap, made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. Be certain to get the Juniper Tar Soap, as there are many worthless imitations made with common tar. nov12-d&w12w

THE PUREST AND SWEETEST COD-LIVER OIL is Hazard & Caswell's, made on the seashore, from fresh, selected livers, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have once taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the other oils in market. nov12-d&w12w

AN ESTABLISHED FACT.—"Brown's Bronchial Troches" are widely known as an established remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, hoarseness and other troubles of the throat and lungs. dec17-tues-thurs-sat

SADDLES, SADDLES! HARNESS, HARNESS! At Chapeau & Heffron's, Charleston, South Carolina, you can purchase a set of homemade Buggy Harness at $15 per set, double harness at $45 and $50. New McClellan Saddles at $5 each. Always on hand a full line of Saddlery, Cart Harness, etc.

Remember! If you want a good and cheap article, call at Chapeau & Heffron's. nov20-d3m

BACHELOR'S HAIR DYE.—This superb Hair Dye is the best in the world—perfectly harmless, reliable and instantaneous; no disappointment; no ridiculous tints or disagreeable odor. The genuine Wm. A. Batchelor's Hair Dye produces immediately a splendid black or natural brown, leaves the hair clean, soft, beautiful; does not contain a particle of lead or any injurious compound. Sold by all druggists. Factory, 19 Bond Street, oct9—d1y New York.

J. J. FORD'S

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY

AND

Blacksmiths' Shop,

Corner of Line and Prior Streets.

IN consequence of the steady and heavy increase of his business, J. J. FORD has been compelled to move to more commodious quarters. A large, two-story and conveniently arranged building, which has been built expressly for him, to be used in Manufacturing, Repairing and Painting.

Coaches,

Barouches,

Phaetons,

Victorias,

Brets,

Rockaways,

Buggies,

Chariots,

Caleches,

Wagons, etc.

Having secured the services of

Experienced Mechanics,

and being prepared for all kinds of work done in a First-Class

Carriage

Manufacturing

Establishment,

he respectfully invites a fair share of patronage from the public.

In connection with his Carriage Factory, and in the same building he has ample arrangement for doing all kinds of

Blacksmiths' Work,

AND, THAT IN THE BEST STYLE.

Situated as he now is, and having all necessary facilities, he is resolved to produce

Good Work,

AND AT PRICES THAT

Cannot be Surpassed

BY ANY MANUFACTURER IN THE CITY.

He respectfully invites the attention of the public to the fact that his is a

Home Institution!!

And he feels confident that the public will give him a trial. dec1-1m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

SPORTS' Illustrated Book sent free. Address Bay e Book Company, Murray street, New York.

MONEY Easily made with our Stencil and Key-Check Outfit. Circulars free. Stafford Manufacturing Company, 16 Fulton street, New York.

WANTED AGENTS $200 per month to sell the IMPROVED AMERICAN FAMILY KNITTING MACHINE. The simplest and best in the world. Address ARKWRIGHT KNITTING MACHINE CO., 315½ Washington Street, Boston, Mass.

500 Agents wanted! Just out! A splendid new Chart: **Christ Blessing Little Children.**" Immense sales! 500 agents wanted for our large Map of the "United States," with immense "World" Map on reverse side. Our Maps and Charts go like hot cakes. HAASIS & LUMBRICHT, Engrav. Rms. and Chart Establishment, 167 Liberty street, New York.

$90 made December 3d, by one Agent selling **HORACE GREELEY AND FAMILY,** A fine engraving, 22x26 inches, sent by mail for $1 00. We also mail Button-Hole and Sewing Machine Thread Cutters, and Needle Threading Tablets. Price 25 cents each. Circulars of of various other Novelties mailed frequently to all old and new agents. Address AMERICAN NOVELTY CO., 355 Broadway, New York.

LOOK! FREE TO ALL! **$50** PER WEEK TO AGENTS, Male or Female. To all who will write for an Agency we will send a copy of that "Wonder of Wonders," the ILLUSTRATED HORN OF PLENTY. It contains over fifty beautiful illustrations, and will be sent FREE to all who may write. Address I. GARSIDE, Patterson, New Jersey.

FREE TO Book Agents, a complete outfit GIFT of the **PICTORIAL HOME BIBLE,** It is the only Bible in which a complete History, Encyclopedia, Analysis of the Scriptures, and Improved Classified BIBLE DICTIONARY is given; its unequaled beauty and merits make it the cheapest and fastest selling Bible published. WM. FLINT & CO., Atlanta, Ga.

DON'T

Be Deceived, but for coughs, colds, sore, throat, hoarseness and bronchial difficulties, use only **WELLS' CARBOLIC TABLETS.**

worthless imitations are on the market, but the only Scientific preparation of Carbolic Acid for Lung diseases is when chemically combined with other well known remedies, as these TABLETS, and all parties are cautioned against using any other.

In all cases of irritation of the mucous membrane these Tablets should be freely used, their cleansing and healing properties are astonishing.

Be warned in time; neglect a cold, it is easily cured in its incipient state, when it becomes chronic the cure is exceedingly difficult, use Wells' Carbolic as a specific.

JOHN Q. KELLOGG, 18 Platt St.,
Sole Agents for United States.
Price 25 cents a box. Send for Circular.

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CAUTION. Beware of INFERIOR works. This is the ONLY COMPLETE and RELIABLE work. Send for circular, and see PROOF and great success agents are having. HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Boston, Mass.

A GREAT OFFER! HORACE WATERS, 481 Broadway, N. Y., *will dispose of* 100 *PIANOS, MELODEONS, and ORGANS, of six first-class makers, including Waters at very low prices for Cash; or part cash, and balance in small monthly installments. Nine 7-octave first-class PIANOS, modern improvements, for $275 cash. Now ready a CONCERTO PARLOR ORGAN, the most beautiful style and perfect tone ever made. Illustrated Catalogues mailed. Sheet Music and Music Merchandise.*

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$38 PER TON.

Warranted equal to any Phosphate manufactured. Send for Pamphlet of Certificates and Analysis, by Professors Means, Piggott, and Stewart, to
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OPEN THE SEWERS.

When the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels do not act healthfully, the wastes from the action of the system remain in the blood, and produce irritation and disease. These organs are the outlets of the system and under the influence of

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Buchu and Dandelion,

are kept in good running order.
W. C. HAMILTON & CO.,
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DO AGENTS Want absolutely the best selling books? Send for circulars of VENT'S UNABRIDGED ILLUSTRATED FAMILY BIBLE. Over 1100 pages 10 by 13 in. 200 pages Bible Aids, &c. Arabesque $5 25 Gilt Edge, 1 clasp, $3 25. Full Gilt, 2 clasps, $11 00. "Beldon's Wife's Diary." For Winter Evenings, 36th 1000 ready. THE AMERICAN FARMER'S HORSE BOOK." The standard, 46th 1000 ready. Epizootic Treatments, &c. C. F. Vent, New York and Cincinnati. Vent & Goodrich, Chicago.

Agents Wanted. **$75 to $250 per month,** everywhere, male and female, to introduce the GENUINE IMPROVED COMMON SENSE FAMILY SEWING MACHINE. This machine will stitch, hem, fell, tuck, quilt, cord, bind, braid and embroider in a most superior manner. Price only $15. Fully licensed and warranted for five years. We will pay $1,000 for any machine that will sew a stronger, more beautiful, or more elastic seam than ours. It makes the "Elastic Lock Stitch." Every stitch can be cut, and still the cloth cannot be pulled apart without tearing it. We pay agents from $75 to $250 per month and expenses, or a commission from which twice that amount can be made. Address SECOMB & CO., Boston, Mass.; Pittsburg, Pa.; Chicago, Ill., or St. Louis, Missouri.

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3,000,000 Acres in Nebraska, in the Platte Valley, now for sale.

Mild Climate, Fertile Soil,

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CHEAPER IN PRICE, more favorable terms given, and more convenient to market than can be found elsewhere.

Free Homesteads for Actual Settlers.

The best location for Colonies—Soldiers entitled to a Homestead of 160 Acres.

Send for the new Descriptive Pamphlet, with new maps, published in English, German, Swedish and Danish, mailed free everywhere.

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JURUBEBA
BLOOD PURIFIER

is unequaled by any known remedy. It will eradicate, extirpate and thoroughly destroy all poisonous substances in the Blood and will effectually dispel all predisposition to bilious derangement.

Is there want of action in your Liver and Spleen? Unless relieved at once the blood becomes impure by deleterious secretions, producing scrofulous or skin diseases, Blotches, Pelts, Pustules, Canker, Pimples, etc.

Have you a Dyspeptic Stomach! Unless digestion is promptly aided the system is debilitated and loss of vital force, poverty of the blood, dropsical tendency, general weakness and inertia.

Have you a weakness of the Intestines? You are in danger of Chronic Diarrhœa or the dreadful Inflammation of the Bowels.

Have you weakness of the Uterine or Urinary Organs? You are exposed to suffering in its most aggravated form.

Are you dejected, drowsy, dull, sluggish or depressed in spirits, with head ache, back ache, coated tongue and bad tasting mouth?

For a certain remedy for all of these diseases, weaknesses and troubles; for cleansing and purifying the vitiated blood and imparting vigor to all the vital forces; for building up and restoring the weakened constitution USE

JURUBEBA,

which is pronounced by the leading medical authorities of London and Paris "the most powerful tonic and alterative known to the medical world." This is no new and untried discovery but has been long used by the leading physicians of other countries with wonderful remedial results.

Don't weaken or impair the digestive organs by calomel and physics, they give only temporary relief—indigestion, flatulency and dyspepsia with piles and kindred diseases are sure to follow their use.

Keep the blood pure and health is secured.

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Sole Agent for the United States.
Price, One Dollar per Bottle. Send for Circular.
dec19— feb14-d&w1w

For Sale.

HAVING determined to go West, I offer for sale the following property:

(1.) A three-story brick store in the Granite Block, Broad street. Price, $9000 00. If preferred, $5000 00 of this can one year's time at 10 per cent. Interest. Present rent, at lowest figures, is 10 per cent. on the price.

(2.) Two business lots on Alabama street, opposite Lowry's and adjoining Healy, Berry & Co.'s new building 60 44-100 feet front. A private track to save drayage. Price, $3000 00.

(3.) My residence on Ivy street, with lot of one acre. Good water, fine grove and fruit, 9-room house in the dwelling, out-houses, stable and carriage house. Price, $9000 00.

(4.) Ten acres of land in Roswell, Ga., with house. Price, $1,000. C. C. Roswell, Agent.

(5.) An undivided one-fifth of fifteen of land on Chattahoochee River, Cobb county, Ga., on which is the "Ball Stairs" water power. C. A. Dunwoody, Roswell, Agent.

(6.) Several fine building sites, with lands attached, at Empire Depot, W. & A. R. R. J. W. LEE, Agent.

(7.) $25,000 00 of the Capital Stock of the Rome Silver Mining Company on the R. R. in Polk Co., Ga.

(8.) $10,000 00 of the Capital stock of Pentyan Slate Company, Georgia.

(9.) Controlling interest in the very best Lime lot in the State, with Kiln and other improvements—same location.

(10.) Office Furniture, Safe, etc., for Lawyer.

JOHN D. POPE.
Atlanta, Ga., December 17, 1872—d1f

Coal Oil Stoves.

THE CELEBRATED PERFECTION COAL OIL STOVES, Ovens and Heaters, for sale by
J. P. STEVENS & BRO.,
Agents for Atlanta.
dec15—d1m

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Mrs. Mary Ann Hall, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them in accordance with the law.
JOHN D. POPE,
Executor.
Atlanta, Ga., December 17, 1872—d1f

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Mrs. Mary Ann Hall, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them in accordance with the law.
JOHN D. POPE,
Executor.
Atlanta, Ga., December 17, 1872—d1f

RAILROAD SCHEDULE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

Georgia Railroad.

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN.

Leave Augusta	4:30 o'clock	A. M.
Leaves Atlanta	4:30	A. M.
Arrives at Atlanta	4:40	P. M.
Arrives at Augusta	4:30	P. M.

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN.

Leave Augusta	8:15	P. M.
Leaves Atlanta	8:15	P. M.
Arrives at Atlanta	8:40	A. M.
Arrives at Augusta	8:30	A. M.

Accommodation Train.

Leaves Atlanta	5	P. M.
Leaves Stone Mountain	6	P. M.
Arrives Atlanta	8	A. M.
Arrives Stone Mountain	7	P. M.

Macon and Western Railroad.

DAY PASSENGER—DAILY.

Leaves Atlanta	1:45	A. M.
Leaves Macon	7:35	A. M.
Arrives at Atlanta	1:35	P. M.
Arrives at Macon	7:45	P. M.

NIGHT PASSENGER AND FREIGHT—DAILY.

Leaves Atlanta	2:30	P. M.
Leaves Macon	12:00	P. M.
Arrives at Atlanta	6:00	A. M.
Arrives at Macon	6:30	P. M.

Western and Atlantic Railroad.

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN—OUTWARD.

Leaves Atlanta	2:30	P. M.
Arrives at Chattanooga	6:30	A. M.

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN—OUTWARD.

Leaves Atlanta	8:30	A. M.
Arrives at Chattanooga	4:37	P. M.

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN—INWARD.

Leaves Chattanooga	4:35	P. M.
Arrives at Atlanta	1:15	A. M.

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN—INWARD.

Leaves Chattanooga	1:00	A. M.
Arrives at Atlanta	9:15	A. M.

FAST LINE TO NEW YORK.

Leaves Atlanta	4:15	P. M.
Arrives at Dalton	8:47	P. M.

ACCOMMODATION TRAIN FROM DALTON.

Leaves Dalton	6:00	A. M.
Arrives in Atlanta	1:30	P. M.

For Savannah via Macon and Western and Macon and Brunswick Railroad.

Leave Atlanta at	3:05	P. M.
Connect with the Macon and Brunswick Railroad at Macon at	2:00	P. M.
Arrive at Savannah	8:30	A. M.

Schedule of Rome Railroad.

DAY TRAIN.

Leave Rome	7:15	A. M.
Arrive at Kingston	9:30	A. M.
Leave Kingston	9:50	A. M.
Arrive at Rome	12:00	A. M.

NIGHT TRAIN.

Leave Rome	2:30	P. M.
Arrive at Kingston	10:00	P. M.
Leave Kingston	1:50	P. M.
Arrive at Rome	2:05	P. M.

St. Louis, Memphis, Nashville and Chattanooga Railroad Line.

TIME CARD, SEPTEMBER 1, 1872.

Leave	Atlanta	8:30 A M	9:30	P M
Arrive	Chattanooga	4:37 P M	5:33	A M
Arrive	Nashville	12:50 A M	1:05	P M
Arrive	McKenzie	8:30 A M	8:30	P M
Arrive	Memphis	2:10 P M	2:35	A M
Arrive	Little Rock		6:30	P M
Arrive	Hickman	12:20 P M	12:20	M
Arrive	Union City	10:30 A M	10:30	P M
Arrive	Columbus	12:00 noon	12:00	m d t
Arrive	St. Louis	10:15 P M	9:50	A M
Arrive	Louisville	8:40 A M	9:35	P M

ALBERT B. WRENN,
Southeast Agent,
Atlanta, Ga.

Savannah, Griffin and North Alabama Railroad.

Leaves Griffin	1	00 P M
Arrives at Newnan	3	45 P M
Leaves Newnan	7	00 A M
Arrives at Griffin	9	47 A M

Connects at Griffin with Macon and Western Railroad.

Atlanta and West Point Railroad.

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN—(Outward.)

Leaves Atlanta	8	00 P M
Arrives at West-Point	12	40 A M

NIGHT PASSENGER TRAIN—(Inward)

Leaves West Point	1	00 A M
Arrives at Atlanta	5	50 A M

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN—(Outward.)

Leaves Atlanta	6	50 A M
Arrives at West-Point	11	43 A M

DAY PASSENGER TRAIN—(Inward.)

Leaves West-Point	3	25 P M
Arrives at Atlanta	7	50 P M

Air-Line Railroad.

Leave Atlanta	6	00 A M
Arrive at End of Track	11	32 A M
Leave End of Track	2	00 P M
Arrive at Atlanta	7	27 P M

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jan14—d1f

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sept18—d3m—dec12-d3m

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Window Caps,

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The Cheapest Property in the State!!

THIS is one of the best pieces of property in Upper Georgia. It is a first class BRICK BUILDING, three stories high, with 35 rooms, including a good Store, Bar and Billiard Room. The size of the Lot is 113 feet on Broad street by 300 feet on Bridge street.

It is located in the center of the city, only 40 yards from the City Hall, and 80 yards from the Court House.

The Store and Bar and Billiard Room can be rented for more than enough to pay the interest on the entire price of the Property.

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Apply to J. C. RAWLINS, Proprietor.

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A Beautiful Suburban Residence, with 25 Acres of Rich Land.

I also offer for sale my residence in Forestville. The Dwelling is a substantial wood building, two stories, well finished and painted inside and out, with eight rooms, beside kitchen and cellar. The outbuildings consisting of carriage house, stables, etc., are adequate and in good condition. This place is situated only 300 yards from the city limits and 1¼ miles from the Court House.

There are 25 acres of the richest kind of upland belonging to this place, lying beautifully, and the surroundings are all of a pleasant character. This is a delightful situation for any one who wants an elegant suburban Home, with all the advantages, such as churches, schools, etc., that pertain to the city, and yet the free breathing, quiet and retirement of the country.

This place will be sold very cheap for cash; or, with